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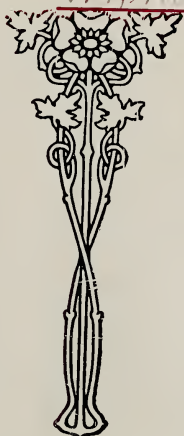
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ANNALS
OF THE
EARLY SETTLERS'
ASSOCIATION
OF
CUYAHOGA COUNTY, OHIO



VOLUME VII

NUMBER 2

1917

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

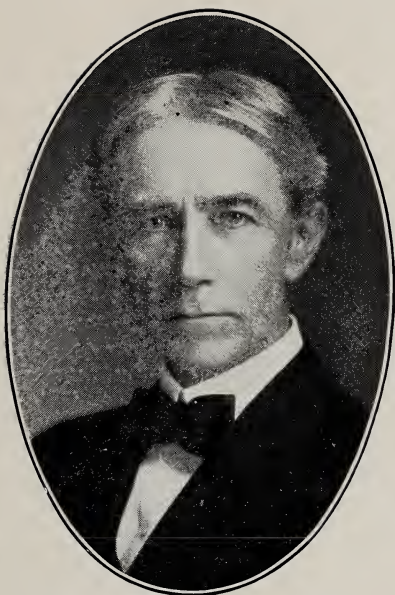
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CLEVELAND, O.

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HON. CHARLES KRICHBAUM
Probate Judge Stark County

Announcements

The next annual meeting of the association takes place on the Anniversary Day of *Perry's Victory*, Tuesday, September 10, 1918, at 10 o'clock a. m., at Chamber of Commerce Auditorium.

It costs *one dollar* each year to belong to the Association. This pays for a copy of the *Annals* and a good lunch at the annual meeting.

When a member dies, will some friend or member of the family of the deceased, kindly furnish the President or Secretary material for a biographical sketch to appear in the next *Annals*? If not so furnished, the sketch may not appear until a later year.

The *Annals* for the current year may be had by those who do not receive them by mail on application to the Secretary at his office, 1426 Williamson building. Please remember the payment of dues is necessary to cover expenses of the society, and if names do not appear in the record it is because dues have not been paid.

Members having pictures of old time scenes and places in Northeastern Ohio are requested to confer with the Secretary relative to having the same published in the *Annals*.

Interesting addresses and reminiscences have been given at each *Annual Meeting*.

SHERMAN ARTER, *Secretary*,
1426 Williamson Bldg.

The Early Settlers' Association

OFFICERS

1917-1918

President

HON. ALEXANDER HADDEN

Vice Presidents

J. W. STEWART

W. S. KERRUISH, ESQ.

Secretary

SHERMAN ARTER

1426 Williamson Building

Treasurer

THOS. J. McMANUS

117 St. Clair Avenue N. E.

Chaplain

REV. J. D. WILLIAMSON, D. D.

Executive Committee

C. O. BARTLETT

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR

T. SPENCER KNIGHT

JOHN G. WHITE

THOMAS H. GEER

L. DUDLEY DODGE

MRS. ANTOINETTE B. COE

MRS. GRACE K. KITCHEN

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

From 1880 to 1917

PRESIDENTS

HON. HARVEY RICE	1880-1891	12 years
HON. R. C. PARSONS	1892-1896	5 years
HON. E. T. HAMILTON	1897-1902	6 years
HON. O. J. HODGE	1903-1911	8 years
HON. ALEXANDER HADDEN	1912-	

VICE PRESIDENTS

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN	1880-1885	6 years
HON. JESSE P. BISHOP	1880-1881	2 years
MRS. J. A. HARRIS	1882-1892	11 years
HON. JOHN C. HUTCHINS	1886-1891	6 years
HON. JOHN H. SARGENT	1892-1893	2 years
MR. G. F. MARSHALL	1894-1902	9 years
MR. BOLIVAR BUTTS	1903-1904	1 year
CAPT. PERCY W. RICE	1903-1910	7 years
MR. W. S. KERRUSH	1904-	
HON. H. B. CHAPMAN	1910-1912	2 years
HON. WM. J. AKERS	1913-1917	4 years

TREASURERS

MR. GEORGE C. DODGE	1880-1882	3 years
MR. SOLON BURGESS	1883-1896	14 years
MR. WILSON S. DODGE	1897-1910	13 years
MR. L. DUDLEY DODGE	1911-	1 year
MR. FRANK M. CHANDLER	1912-1913	2 years
MR. THOS. J. McMANUS	1914-	

SECRETARIES

MR. THOMAS JONES, JR.	1880-1890	11 years
MR. H. C. HAWKINS	1891-1903	13 years
MR. WOODWARD AWL	1904-1906	3 years
MR. L. DUDLEY DODGE	1907-	1 year
MR. L. F. MELLE	1908-1913	5 years
MR. F. M. CHANDLER	1913-1915	2 years
MR. SHERMAN ARTER	1915-	

CHAPLAINS

REV. THOMAS CORLETT	1884-1889	6 years
REV. ALBERT R. PUTNAM	1890-	1 year
REV. LEWIS BURTON	1891-1894	4 years
REV. LATHROP COOLEY	1895-1896	2 years
REV. J. D. JONES	1897-1911	14 years
REV. J. D. WILLIAMSON, D. D.	1912-	

The Early Settlers' Association

ANNUAL MEETING

Sept. 10, 1917.

The annual meeting of the Early Settlers Association of Cuyahoga County, Ohio, was held at the Chamber of Commerce Auditorium in Cleveland, Ohio, Monday, September 10, 1917.

MORNING SESSION

The meeting was called to order by the President, Hon. Alexander Hadden. Prayer was offered by the Chaplain, Dr. J. D. Williamson.

The President: The flag is at the top of the liberty pole in the Public Square now every day, and we all know why it is there every day; but today it has a special significance to us because it was raised to the top of the pole by a committee of this Society escorted there by some of the Fifth Regiment with a military band, and the simple ceremonies meant that we have not forgotten what happened on this day on Lake Erie in 1812, and that we are quickened and enlivened in the new call made upon us for patriotism and patriotic action in entirely new directions and in entirely new relations.

The hero of the Battle of Lake Erie is memorialized, as we all know, by his statue out on the Lake Shore, and around it this summer have been camping and training, brave young men, our love, our pride, our promise, on whom our hopes are set, in manliness, in kindness and in justice, self respecting, self relying, self advancing, in union or in severance, free and strong. It was proper that they should camp and train around that monument, and this morning a committee of this society has fittingly decorated that monument, as is the wont of this society. These committees are thus reporting.

The next business in order will be the report of our Secretary, which Judge Chapman will now read.

SECRETARY'S REPORT

This is the 37th annual meeting of the association, and is probably the only organized meeting at which the Battle of Lake Erie, or Perry's Victory as we are wont to call it, gets any recognition.

The affairs of the association are in good shape—we still have sufficient funds to meet all our obligations but will feel somewhat the increased prices still prevalent.

Your secretary has learned of twenty-six deaths among our members since the last meeting.

It will be noted in reading the sketches of the lives that nearly all the men of fighting age served in the Union Army with great credit.

Following is the list of deaths that came in, in time for the Annals:

	Aged
Thomas Armstrong-----	79 years
W. J. Akers-----	72 “
Robert Bailey-----	68 “
Peter Carroll-----	65 “
Charles A. Ennis-----	76 “
Col. John N. Frazee-----	88 “
Mrs. Leonard G. Foster-----	71 “
Matilda Hall-----	87 “
Joseph Hays-----	78 “
Geo. Kieffer-----	73 “
Virgil P. Kline-----	72 “
M. A. Lander-----	75 “
Frank Martin-----	52 “
N. P. McKean-----	72 “
Geo. A. McKay-----	76 “
Kittie Hawkins Pierce-----	58 “
Frances E. Shipherd-----	80 “
Dr. L. B. Snow-----	69 “
Capt. Levi T. Scofield-----	74 “
William C. Scofield-----	95 “

Margaret Van Camp----- 79 “

Thos. Whigham----- 75 “

The average age being slightly over 74 years.

NEW MEMBER CAMPAIGN.

In June this office sent out 450 return postals to the members asking for names of friends eligible to membership—about three hundred names were received and invitations to join were sent them, as a result about sixty names have been added to the membership roll making the number now about 500. Many more have promised to unite with us.

The special thanks of the association are due Mrs. Grace Kitchen for her interest in the matter as she sent in one-fourth of all these names.

YOUR SOCIETY.

These are indeed strenuous times and it is necessary for you to realize that this is your society and while your officers will do all in their power, they do ask that the members and the families of members interest themselves in reporting to the President or Secretary, change of address and deaths among the members.

THE ANNALS.

Following the action of last year your Secretary mailed on September 6th, a copy of the Annals to each member thus insuring best we can, the receipt of them by the members. A few extra copies are to be had for those who did not receive them.

There is some hesitancy not only among women, but men as well, about revealing their ages so our Cards of Application for membership may be filled out “since birth” if the applicant born on the Reserve and past forty so desires thus we can better distinguish who are the native Sons and Daughters of the Old Reserve and Cleveland.

THE LAST YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS.

The resolutions adopted at the meeting a year ago regarding the Erie St. Cemetery and the mutilation of Admiral Perry's

Monument were sent to Mayor Davis. In his acknowledgement, he said "he would take the matter up with a view of complying with their request if possible."

Respectfully submitted,

SHERMAN ARTER,
Secretary.

On motion, duly seconded, the report was accepted.

The President: We will now hear the report of our treasurer, Thos. J. McManus.

TREASURER'S ANNUAL REPORT

Thirty-seventh Annual Meeting of the Early Settlers' Association

September 10th, 1917

RECEIPTS

1916		
Sept. 10	Balance in Bank_____	\$397.02
Sept. 10	Received Members' Dues_____	320.00
Sept. 10	Received Guests' Tickets_____	16.50
Dec. 1	Received Rebate _____	6.20
Oct. 1	Received Interest on Deposit_____	7.94
1917		
April 1	Received Interest on Deposit_____	4.87
		\$752.53

DISBURSEMENTS

1916		
Sept. 14	Postage _____	\$ 5.00
Sept. 19	Johnston's Soc'y Orchestra_____	25.00
Sept. 19	Chamber of Commerce Club_____	115.00
Sept. 19	Postage for Secretary_____	24.95
Sept. 20	E. E. Flannery_____	8.00
Sept. 20	Western Reserve Quartette _____	12.00
Sept. 26	Cleveland Chamber of Commerce_____	30.00
Oct. 9	Postage for Treasurer_____	5.00

Oct. 12	S. N. Pentecost (Wreath)-----	5.00
	Eclipse Engraving Co.-----	8.70
	Postage -----	7.00
	Mount & Co. -----	5.00
Dec. 9	The Forman-Bassett Co. -----	202.25
1917		
Jan. 19	Richards & Pomerene -----	26.00
Mar. 31	Bertha C. Welty for flowers-----	5.00
Aug. 29	Postage for Secretary-----	15.00
Sept. 6	Postage for Secretary-----	35.00
	Cash on Deposit Sept. 10th, 1917-----	218.63
		<hr/>
		\$752.53

Vouchers for the principal items disbursed are submitted herewith.

The unpaid dues for 1916 amount to \$135.00.

Respectfully submitted,

T. J. McMANUS,

Treasurer.

On motion, duly seconded, the report was accepted.

The President: Next in order is the report of the Nominating Committee. The Executive Committee has appointed Mr. Dodge, Mr. Hickox and Mr. Hall on said committee. If they are ready to report we are ready to receive their report now.

The Committee reported as follows:

President—Hon. Alexander Hadden.

Vice President—James W. Stewart.

Second Vice President—William S. Kerruish, Esq.

Secretary—Sherman Arter.

Treasurer—Thomas J. McManus.

Chaplain—Rev. J. D. Williamson.

Executive Committee—C. O. Bartlett, Virgil C. Taylor, T. Spencer Knight, John G. White, Thomas H. Geer, L. Dudley Dodge, Mrs. Antoinette B. Coe, Mrs. Grace K. Kitchen.

The report was accepted as read.

The President: Are there any other items of business to come before the Society at this time? If not we will proceed.

We hope that this is a place where the spring time of the local life has not been forgotten; we hope that this is a place where the harvests of this region are not a memory only. And we hope that this is a locality where the straw that has been raised has not been converted into bricks. One object of this Society is to keep alive the impulses of those who came here and made the institutions and the civilization which are our glory, our pride, our constant comfort. A passage from Emerson, it seems to me, fits in with the aims and the ambitions of this Society. "Let us realize that this country, the last found, is the great charity of God to the human race."

It affords me great pleasure in introducing the orator of the day, the Hon. Charles Krichbaum, Probate Judge of Stark County, who will now address you. (Applause)

JUDGE KRICHBAUM'S ADDRESS

Mr. President and Members of the Early Settlers Association of Cuyahoga County:

Judge Hadden and Sherman Arter are responsible for what I am about to inflict upon you. I protested with them my embarrassment at the thought of being able to say anything germane to the avowed purposes of the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County. If I had been born in the Western Reserve or had ever lived there, I could speak as one having authority and claim kinship in your gracious company.

Nevertheless, at this very moment I am touched and honored by the fact that I am your guest; for believe me, I am not wholly ignorant of that gracious history of which you here are so great a part. Mr. Bancroft, the historian, said in his day, that the Western Reserve was the best educated portion of the United States, and I presume many of you will admit that such is still the case. I am reminded here, that when that superb Macedonian met the grouchy Greek philosopher, after a spicy interview, he said, "If I were not Alexander I would be Diogenes." So say I. If I were not from Canton, I would be from Cleveland. If I did not trace my lineage through Dutch, Scotch and Teutonic sources, I would love to trace it down through New England to the Old Western Reserve

and sit down at home among the venerable and ancient settlers of Cuyahoga County, including Sherman Arter and Judge Hadden.

But while I talk it is a consummation devoutly realized, for here I am among a mighty pleasant and gracious company who are ready and willing to be talked to. It's a mighty fine thing to perpetuate the memory and deeds of our ancestors—it has its roots in the first Commandment with promise.

I have often trembled to think what I might have been had not my ancestors loved righteousness and hated iniquity. I know I should not be here today. I need not tell you such organizations as these are the sources of authentic history, the nurses of manly sentiment and wholesome local enterprise, nourishing local pride and patriotism, without which there can be no real patriotism.

On the title page of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary used to be the words, "He that wishes to be counted among the benefactors of posterity must add by his own toil to the acquisitions of his ancestors." Here annually are recounted and made tangible for you and for posterity the acquisitions of your ancestors. More than that, here are set down and made to live again what lay behind acquisition,—what they were in themselves, what they stood for, what they contributed to the moral and material energy, the happiness of Cuyahoga County and incidentally of the State and Nation as well.

"Nothing," says Lowell, "is so great a quickener of the faculties or so likely to prevent their being narrowed into a single groove as the frequent social commingling of men who are aiming at one goal by different paths."

To the best heads and hearts are committed as a sacred trust the destinies of every community. History will vouch for the truth of the claim that every great movement and enterprise that has ameliorated the state of humanity has begun in the best heads and hearts of the community and has thence run steadily down to the multitude. Wholesome public sentiment is the fruit of the lofty and disinterested thoughts and deeds of the best intellects of the time.

James Russell Lowell in his Birmingham address in 1884, in my opinion the greatest statement of the principles for which America stands, said, "All free governments, whatever their name, are in reality governments by public opinion, and it is on the quality of this public opinion that their prosperity depends. It is, therefore, their first duty to purify the element from which they draw the breath of life."

Who are you who are gathered here today? I know you are of the best heads and hearts of the community. What is the real purpose of your being here today? Is it not to clarify and cleanse as well as create a lofty public sentiment? I have divined your thoughts—there is but one subject running through our minds for the last three years; visible on every page is a vibrant line of red. There is a light shining too crimson for the light of the sun, a fierce whirl-wind blowing in which there is a fresh odor of blood. Everything is exposed to the quick. Shams and Utopias are in drifts of rubbish by the wayside. Wind bags are being punctured, conspiracies exposed. There is a world-wide disillusionment, there are poisonous exhalations from lower and more material levels, but with all, new and precious values are shooting in upon our moral horizon and are being broadly blazoned, almost as if the heretofore unseen things are the things that remain.

Somehow we are suddenly the guests of our own souls. Once this comes to every man, to every nation as well. Our country is today in a high sense the guest of its own soul.

Here now in this hall are the spirits of the men from your midst, some still living, who were actors in our great Civil War, that critical period in our history. Are the things they stood for the things that are to remain, or are we indeed such stuff as dreams are made of, and is our one hundred and forty years of national life to be rounded with a sleep? I say no. This country, the last found, has been and is to continue to be the great charity of God to the human race.

Ours has been the fair beginning of the time. I need not tell you how the great New England man with his Bible-trained conscience was able to project himself into the future and see a great country and a great people, such as we now have in possession and which is around us and about us like air.

It has been said by a great historian that the migrations to New England and to other parts of our country had in it less of the almighty dollar than any migrations in the history of the world. That God sifted a whole nation in order to found free government in this fair Continent. A government where the source of wealth and power were to be opened to the rich and poor alike, in which every man was to have a fair chance and feel in the marrow of his bones that he had a fair chance. Consistently, we have opened our doors to the Hagars and Ishmaels of mankind, and from these Hagars and Ishmaels that have come hither have been born to us men of fine susceptibilities, men of genius, power and ambition.

Herbert Spencer made the observation in his farewell address to this country in New York, that this mixture of the allied varieties of the Aryan race in this country is destined to produce the highest type of man hitherto. It is known that Hamilton and Madison and the founders of our country had read everything that had been written upon the subject of Government and particularly Democratic Government.

DeTocqueville says, that it is only in the beginning of the formations of great governments that the acts of its statesmen are logical, because he says, as soon as these nations are organized and men become possessed of great material interests, then they unconsciously oppose those interested to rights. It has been observed by great writers and thinkers that there was an absolute absence of any interests when the foundations of our institutions were laid and our great Constitution was written. Not only have these foundations been laid according to the laws of the highest reasoning, of the best experience of mankind, but these beliefs have been fused into a great moral sentiment, and it is a great thing to be able to think through these great principles today, but it is even a greater thing to feel them in the marrow of our bones, because there is a difference between simply apprehending a thing with the mind and feeling it in moments of lofty transport. Intelligent feeling lies at the foundation of public sentiment. If we are indeed a government by public opinion, then we need to believe in lofty public sentiment and to believe in it like thunder, as Beecher would say.

You know there are times, my fellow citizens, when our feelings and our thoughts are so high and so fine that we can not set them down in words, the syllogism is dumb, then we bring music and flowers and display this flag and marshal again the lofty traditions of our fathers and bid them speak for us.

Great writers like Browning and Ruskin believed that these high moods and temperaments of the mind and soul are only a higher and finer kind of thing, otherwise poetry and music and art would have no place in the regime of civilization.

Mr. Fiske says in his critical periods of American history, that the thing which saved our country in the Civil War was the sentiment for the Union. Men did not understand all the philosophy of Union. They could not comprehend it and follow its roots back into the history, but they could and did feel it in the marrow of their bones.

Webster's great speech upon "Liberty and Union, Now and Forever. One and Inseparable." was declaimed by every school boy who made up the armies of the North. Then you know Abraham Lincoln said, "I have always believed in that sentiment of the Declaration of Independence, which is that all men are created free and equal. I would rather be assassinated on the spot than surrender that sentiment of the Declaration of Independence." If we still believe this, then down with Deutschland uber Alles: otherwise, we would spoil the purpose of our national life and the world would write Ichabod on the title page of our history.

The belief somehow that we are to be the great charity of God to the human race has become a part of the very fibre of our history, it was powerfully accentuated by the crisis of our great Civil War, and was later given tangible expression by Emerson that "this nation should become a constituency of brave, tender, faithful obeyors of duty, lovers of men, loyal to themselves, and with the avowed purpose to carry out in private and in public life the desire and need of mankind." Does our conduct belie this profession? Does our history consist with the theory that we are a Government founded upon law, both national and international, and supported by lofty public opinion? I cite a few concrete examples from history

to show that we have been a consistent nation, that our national acts towards other nations are worthy to be compared with the conduct of exemplary individuals towards each other. Not a single square mile of territory has been added to our domain except with the consent of the governed, and by way of contrast let me here add not a square mile of territory has been added to the Kingdom of Prussia except on compulsion. The Revolution of 1776 preceded the French Revolution. We had with us Rochambeau and Lafayette. Our revolution was a wholesome contagion to the French. We know what that great French Revolution did for France. We know what Napoleon said about it, how it hewed out a clean line and reward of merit for every man. Do you suppose this Revolution in America had nothing to do with that? Health is contagious, Revolutions are contagious. Sentiment, lofty wholesome sentiment is the most contagious thing in the world. The ambition and desire to be free is the primal gift of God; the consciousness in the human breast of having had a fair chance without any sense of wrong, is one of man's most precious possessions, for the sense of wrong in the human breast is almost as bad as the wrong itself. We have removed this sense of wrong in this country, because we have given every man a fair chance. The contagion of our Democracy has extended all over the continent. Canada is a great sister democracy, mutual confidence is the bulwark between us of one hundred years of peace.

I can remember when Brazil was an Empire, so can you. We can remember when parts of South America were under the dominance and influence of European countries, but it is so no longer. You can remember when these same Hapsburgs undertook to place Maximilian upon the throne of Mexico. The contagion of democracy was too strong for that to succeed. Moreover, the example of our Democracy has changed the form of Government into that of a great struggling Democracy.

The Revolution of '76 taught England how to treat her Colonies and since that day wherever the English flag has gone there has gone with it liberty. We had a war with Spain and we took the Phillipine Islands, but we did the unheard of thing—we paid liberally for the Phillipine Islands. Is there any

monarchical or aristocratical Government that has a jewel in its crown like that?

Then there is our conduct in China in the Boxer Rebellion as compared with that government which is today the scourge of mankind. The great offender of the war went over there because two missionaries were killed and took an Island from the Chinese people and told his soldiers to conduct themselves like Huns. In the general melee of picking up indemnities, John Hay, whose pictured form looks down upon us today, said in substance, "We will be in this game, you will pay us something too for murdered missionaries." McKinley, my fellow townsman and John Hay, Secretary of War, both "with that good taste, which is the conscience of the mind and that conscience which is the good taste of the soul," said consistently with the theory of our Government, "China will not be dismembered," and in due time the indemnity that was exacted from them was handed back and China is now using that fund to educate her best young men in American Universities and Colleges in order that they may later take their place in the Chinese government. That act sounded in trumpet tones around the world. That act made China a Republic. That act was consistent with a nation which pretends to be the great charity of God to the world. That act is a jewel that sparkles like a star on the stretched fore-finger of all time.

And then in Belgium what have we done? We have taken over one of the burdens of the great German Empire, feeding the people, which it was their duty to do according to the laws of humanity. Did any Aristocratic government ever do anything like that? When our Minister left Germany at the severing of diplomatic relations he turned over several hundred thousand dollars to the German government which had been collected in this country for the wounded. Would Germany have done that to us? Would the Kaiser have answered us in this fashion?

Then, too, in our internal affairs, when a foreigner, a Hungarian or an Italian is killed or injured and his wife and children live across the sea, we send the money, which represents as far as it can be estimated the value of the man's life, to them. Does a monarchical government do anything of this kind in behalf of the family of aliens?

History fails to reveal any blot on our scutcheon where we have done wrong or injustice to the smaller nations. I stand here and prophecy that, from this on, the nations of the world will look to us as possessing that which holds in it *the future of all nations of the world*.

Our professions and our ideals are the criterions for our conduct in this great struggle. John Stewart Mill says, "Our Civil War began as a war of interests and ended as a war of principles."

This, greatest of all wars, began as a war of conquest. It is to end as a war, as expressed by our President, "to make the world safe for Democracy." In this great struggle for Democracy our leadership must be supreme and the world will soon witness what a great people can do when it believes in the justice of God and the worth of man.

We are standing on high ground, fighting for world democracy—to become fruitful and friendly for all mankind.

But what is democracy? I say it is the practical application of Christianity to the affairs of man. I am old-fashioned enough to believe this with all my heart and all my soul and all my mind. If this be true, then we are fighting for the very soul of Christianity. You must have observed the great analogy between Democratic Institutions and the Christianity of Christ. The impact of Christianity upon the great Roman Empire had in it the dogma of original sin that was brought up there by St. Paul. Here was the poor Greek slave who had in his mind all the cultivation of the Greek; he knew the philosophy of Socrates and Plato with its doctrine of immortality. He knew Homer and the poets and yet he was the slave of the Patrician. But Christianity said to him, "You are all equal; the trail of the serpent is over you all. You have sinned and your Patrician master has sinned. Before God you are his equal. God is no respecter of persons." I want to tell you that that doctrine was the great leveler of the Roman Empire. That was the doctrine of human equality. The Savior said, "I am a king; to this end was I born." Yet at the same time he said, "I came that I might be the servant of all." That is the democratic doctrine of kingship and service.

President Wilson can take nothing from you, not a thing which is guaranteed to you by the law. He is only the servant of the people, and yet for that matter he is the greatest of Monarchs. Judge Hadden and myself are only servants of the people, and we appreciate that the people have trusted us to be a sort of father in the community, to meet them in their sorrows and advise them and help them, encourage and cheer them. We are only servants of the people. Your poorhouse and your school for delinquent boys are only the practical application of Christianity to the affairs of men. It is helping widows and the fatherless and those who are cripples to help themselves, and even this business of ours, if it is a legitimate business, if it stands for the sacredness of man, it is only a practical way of bearing one another's burdens. Why, the whole theory of Christianity is right here in our busy useful lives, meeting our friends and making honest goods and selling something which will benefit both our neighbors and ourselves. So I repeat, these democratic institutions are after all only the practical application of Christianity to the affairs of men. Great Boards of Trade and business houses are coming to realize that the conservation of humanity is the great and vital part of Christianity, and we know that the conservation of humanity has in it the highest and supremest commercialism, because as you raise man up on the scale of culture and refinement, you multiply his needs a thousand fold; supplying his legitimate needs is what makes business and in the attainment of these needs is the domain of liberty and human happiness.

Then, too, I maintain that the Magna Charta is only the practical application of Christianity to the affairs of man. The Savior asked his disciples, "Who do men say that I am?" And the world was poorer because it did not know who he was. Now, I say, when the Savior said that, he put his seal upon a lofty and noble ambition, and laid the foundations of the great Charter of English liberty and right of trial by jury.

Who do men say you are in this community up here in Cuyahoga in which you live? You are what they say you are. They have found out what you are. You have lived in the community; they judge you by your actions; they judge you by your friends, by the silent mysterious power that you have. And on that judgment is the measure of your power and in-

fluence. Every man in the community, I maintain, is entitled to be judged by what he is in himself, not by what he pretends to be. That is the practical application of the right of trial by jury. Who the twelve men my equals say I am, forthwith becomes my legal and moral status. This principle is profoundly imbedded in our social nature. Edmund Burke says that the highest earthly reward that can come to any man in this world is to have the sincere regard and respect of one's fellow citizens. Every man is entitled to be judged by his peers, so that what twelve men say of a man in his extremity in the community in which he lives has come to be denominated "justice." These precious things so new and vital in our democracy and so akin to Christianity are the things we are fighting for.

Applying this same doctrine to nations, let me ask in concluding: Who do the nations of the world say, we the United States are? The answer to this question is at once our supreme test and our supreme reward. What does Belgium say, and China and France and Italy, and that great people on whose domain the sun never sets, our sister Republics to the South who are living under the shadow of the Monroe Doctrine, millions of men from all lands and climes who have fled from oppression and found asylum on our shores.

We know what they are saying, and how all are heartened by our heroic and consistent conduct in the world's crisis. We know they are saying with burning faith in their souls, "You are the great charity of God to the whole human race."

Here then is the standard and place destiny has set for us, to be the great charity of God to the whole human race is a blazing summit,—never had a nation or a people such a cause. God shall smite us and may our arms drop from their sockets if we prove recreant in this great war. We have the parable of the Shepherd and the Wolf, The Good Shepherd will die for his Sheep. King Lear said, "Thou'dst shun a bear, but if thy course lay to the raging sea, thou'dst meet the bear in the mouth."

We are standing in the path of the great scourge about to destroy the fruits of Christian Civilization,
Proudly and invincibly we stand here to meet that scourge in the mouth.

“We, of the open soul and open door with room about our
 hearth for all mankind,
With that high privilege that makes all men peers,
That leap of heart whereby a people rise
 Up to a noble anger's height,
And, flamed on by the Fates, not shrink, but grow more bright,
 That swift validity in noble veins,
Of choosing danger and disdaining shame,
 Of being set on flame
By the pure fire that flies all contact base,
But wraps its chosen with angelic might,
 These are imperishable gains,
 Sure as the sun, medicinal as light,
 These hold great futures in their lusty reins,
And certify to earth a new imperial race.”

Mr. Covert: Mr. President, I move that the Association give the Honorable gentleman a vote of thanks for his remarkably fine address. It was in every sense worthy of the memory of the pioneers' ancestry, and has aroused in all of us, I am sure, the highest spirit of American patriotism. (Applause.)

The President: We will take that up later. Last June, as our Secretary's report shows, a movement to increase the membership of our association was started. It has borne fruit. The member of this Society who has brought in the most new members has made a suggestion like this: If each member of the Society, (there are about five hundred of us) will bring in one new member this year, we will have a thousand members.

Now, the Executive Committee reveals the fact that there are two vacancies in our list of honorary members, and they report that they would like to fill one of the vacancies by placing on the list of honorary members that member who has brought in the most new names, Mrs. Grace K. Kitchen. And the Executive Committee knew what a magnificent address we were going to have this morning, and they also report in favor of inviting Judge Krichbaum to be an Honorary member of this Society so long as he shall live. (Applause.)

On motion, duly seconded, the report of the Executive Committee was adopted and Mrs. Grace K. Kitchen and Hon. Charles Krichbaum were declared to be honorary members of this society.

Music by the orchestra.

AFTERNOON SESSION

The president called the meeting to order at 1:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Arthur J. Doneyson then sang a solo, accompanying herself.

The President: You will notice that the last number on the program was to be an address by Peter Henry Kaiser, and his subject was "The War Spirit of 1861." Mr. Kaiser fully intended to be here, was looking forward to this meeting, and until a few minutes ago I knew of no reason why he shouldn't be, but I am informed that he is too ill to leave the house today. Hon. John C. Covert is with us, and I think he has some memories that reach back most to 1861. I will call upon him to give voice to some of those memories. (Applause.)

Mr. Covert: Ladies and gentlemen, you may have noticed perhaps that in coming up here I limped a little. I don't want you to think it is on account of old age, because although we are none of us here under twenty-one, yet none of us are so burdened with years that we are compelled to limp. About a half an hour ago I was dancing across here with a young lady, and I became a little too brisk and ran one of my feet into a hole in the carpet, and down went McGinty with a blow on the knee which made me limp. So you will not attribute it to my old age, although I am old enough to vote, and I was old enough to be one of the organizers of this Association. I remember an article written by Artemus Ward in which he told of a very good custom in his family. It happened on every Sunday; he said he used to go down to the church and sit down in the family pew, in the habit of taking a good nap, immediately after he had eaten a little pork in juxtaposition with a few beans. On this occasion I am prepared to put you in condition for your nap, after you have had your beans.

When I first appeared here as one of the pioneers, I felt that I was out of my class, that I wasn't old enough. That was

some thirty or forty years ago, but since I have had the good pleasure to turn the eightieth year mark, I feel that I am one of you. I feel as Daniel Webster said of the survivors of Bunker Hill, that I have come down from a by-gone generation, and that I have a right to take my place here among the early settlers of this city. When I came here Cleveland was not so big a city as it is today. Superior Street stopped at the Public Square. That Square was fenced in, and there was a Court House over on the southwest corner of it, a wooden building with a high steeple. We all remember that. There were some steamboats running on Lake Erie. There was one that went so slowly from Buffalo to Cleveland that one night some practical jokers painted in immense letters on the side wheel, the words "The Mud Turtle," indicating, of course, that it came from Buffalo to Cleveland about as fast as a mud turtle could make the journey. In those days the city was by no means so populous as it is today, but it was bigger than it was when Moses Cleaveland and his friends arrived; when they came here and walked up the hill they didn't come up paved streets, and it is fair to suppose that they slipped down frequently on the grassy carpet. The people didn't know which way the city was going. A great many thought it would be on the West Side. No one thought it would be on this side of the river. I remember a book that I saw about that time, which contained a history of of the West. It was the *Gazeteer*, and it spoke of Cleveland as a city about five miles northwest of Newburgh—it didn't call it a city, it called Cleveland a settlement. It was a settlement then, and Newburgh was the city. Newburgh supposed that it was going to be the city.

Moses Cleaveland arrived with his pioneers, a number of men, every one of whom had been a soldier or an officer in the Revolutionary War. They established here on the shore of Lake Erie a little settlement which has grown into the great city that we now see, and which was one of the first off-shoots of the Revolutionary War for independence. We heard that commented upon this morning very ably in the noble address to which we all listened. A great many people thought that the main city was to be over on the West Side, and they called that Ohio City. I lived there when it was called Ohio City. On the

old river bed some Eastern capitalists build a big hotel just the other side of what is now the Cuyahoga River. They built a large three-story brick hotel there and supposed that that was to be the city. The people, however, moved out this way. They came out on Superior Street. It is unnecessary to mention the names of the Doans, the Atwaters and all those people who came here, all of them men of sterling ability, and every one endowed with determination to build up here in the woods around them a city which should be devoted to liberty, free government, and obedience to the law. The city grew very rapidly. In 1848 it was said we had some twenty-five thousand inhabitants. There was a street railroad, but they didn't call it a street railroad then. It ran from Newburgh into the city and stopped on the southwest side of the Square. There was a large quarry out there at Newburgh right back of what is now the Cataract House. They used to load the cars with stone and bring them down into the city. On joyful occasions, on picnics and 4th of July day the cars were busy all day long carrying loads of passengers out to Newburgh to the Cataract House, where they had celebrations and dances at night. Silas Merchant, one of the old citizens of Cleveland, who unfortunately has passed away now, told me that on one 4th of July he drove in some seventy-two times from Newburgh, and told me how many dollars he took in but that has escaped my memory at present. That road was built with hickory rails and hickory cross ties. The rails were put in so well that they never broke, warped or sprung in any way. The stock in that railroad was very heavily watered; that is to say, there were troughs and pumps placed at equal distances all along the road to water the stock. That isn't the way that they water stock today.

The City grew on, and when war came the City of Cleveland was ready to furnish volunteers for the Mexican war and for the war for the Union. In the war for the Union Cleveland fitted out one of the first regiments. There was a young man here named Sanborn, who, when he was a boy, had a boy company of soldiers. He continued to drill his soldiers, and when the war broke out the first thing that that boy did was to get up a company and then a regiment, and he got up as many as sixty or seventy regiments, organized them, drilled them all,

and set them going, and they went off to the front to fight for the Union. We hear of the experience of those men on Decoration Day. We have all listened to the speeches of our officers. There was Gen. Barnett and Major John Willison and scores and scores of others whose names do not come to me at the present moment. The city grew and the first thing we knew we had a city of between seven and eight hundred thousand population. There is no comparison between the way the cities are organized and how they grow here and the way they grow in Europe. There a few years ago, a feudal baron and conqueror came along (we might call him a thief and highway robber, for that was about all he was). He rigged up a lot of men, vagabonds, who had no way of getting a living; they followed him; he went to a spot in the midst of a fertile country, built his fortress on a high hill; then his followers built little huts around him, and there was the organization of a city; it was the nucleus of a city. Nearly all of the great cities in Europe were founded in that manner. Our cities were founded by men who came West seeking a home in which they could plant the institutions of liberty, and they are the most beautiful cities in the world. I was away from this country, some sixteen or eighteen years in Europe,—came back here four years ago, and during that time I visited nearly all the countries in the Old World; and I was able when I returned to compare them with our own country, and there is no comparison; ours are so much more beautiful. Every day now when I take a walk out in the East End on one of the cross streets or on Euclid Avenue, I stop frequently, and I am compelled to say, "How beautiful this is; how much superior this is to the cities in the Old World." The lawns before the houses, the shade trees, the beautiful homes, the grand pictures of comfort and happiness indicated by all of them is something which exists nowhere else in the world, I believe, except in the United States. We feel that we have here one of the most beautiful cities in the world. And it is very largely due to the pioneers who came here and selected this location. They were men and women who were ready to work, to do anything that came to their hands. When they landed down here at the mouth of the Cuyahoga River, looking out upon the hill top at the vergin forests, seeing perhaps a few Indians around them, there liberty was married

to union. Union and liberty stood together there on the shores of Lake Erie. A great many people came here from the East. They came in their wagons and they stopped out at Doan's Creek for two or three days. An old lady that I used to know very well, who came here as a little girl, told me that they settled near Doan's Creek. She said the movers used to come over there to Doan's Creek where they could get water for their horses, and where there was fresh, clean water in which the women could wash their clothes. They would come there and pitch a little tent and get out their utensils for cooking for dinner and have a regular picnic. The young men would go off into the woods and hunt and come back loaded down with game which the women cooked. This old lady told me that they used to come up to her house frequently and borrow a kettle and borrow knives and forks, and always brought them back. One time she said a family came there and her people loaned them among other things, a silver spoon which they forgot to return, but they sent it back two years later by somebody who was coming this way. She said they held it very important to send it back, because they knew that it took seventeen silver dollars to make one dozen silver spoons. She said they brought their boys out here to keep them from going on the ocean; all the boys living on the coast in Connecticut wanted to go off a-whaling; they looked forward to the day when they could go on a whaling voyage. She said her mother wanted to come out West and settle on the Western Reserve to be sure that the boys wouldn't go whaling. These whaling voyages lasted a year or two years, and sometimes more, and the mothers were always worried, not only at being separated so long from their boys, but for fear that they would never come back again. She said there were awful accidents happening to the whalers, but when they came off here by the shore of the lake, they were happy. They used to come up along the lake shore in boats that the men dragged by a rope, sometimes drawn by horses by a rope attached to the vessel, during the calm weather when there was no wind. The men would all go ashore and go off into the woods and hunt and come back loaded down with game. One old lady told me that when she was a little girl she was so afraid to go ashore because they told her there were bears and lions and panthers there, and great serpents coiled up in the

flowers, to keep her on board the vessel, for fear that she would wander off somewhere in the woods and get lost. She said the voyages up here along the lake shore were always pleasant. The men all liked it, and the women said it was a sort of a picnic to them. They had to do their work, keep everything clean and do all the cooking. The men had to sit up at night and fish when they stopped working on the boat. They had everything they wanted, and when they settled down in the Western Reserve in what is now Cleveland, she said "We began to enjoy ourselves." She said after they had been there a few years the Erie Canal was opened, and then they could have oysters. She said, "We were happy then. They used to bring the oysters in barrels on the Erie Canal to Buffalo, and from there they would come up the lake to Cleveland. We put them down in the cellar, spread them all out on the floor, and threw a pail of water over them, with bran and soil;" then again, she said, "we used frequently to take a pail of water and mix bran with it and pour it into the barrel where the oysters were and as we listened we could hear the oysters drinking the water and bran. And they were good. Every night we could send one of the children down the cellar to get a dozen oysters or so depending upon the number of people who were to eat them." She said that they would sit down and put the oysters and shells on the coals and leave them there until they began to sizzle, take them off and eat them right out of the shell, and that was their supper. All the families that came along and stopped at Doan Brook for repairs, and so forth, brought something along which they gave to the settlers where they stopped.

I remember when I spoke before this Association some twenty-five years ago I mentioned the number of wooden houses that we had on Euclid Avenue up to 1825. If I had been informed a few days ago that I was to have appeared before you, and that I would have the pleasure of meeting you, I should have looked up those facts and prepared them, but I was only told this morning, and came right down, and since then I have been busy all the time chatting with my old friends, when I wasn't dancing around the room and falling down.

Some twenty years ago there was a building out on Euclid Avenue, I think it was between 105th and 106th, on the south

side of the road, in which a goodly part of it was just exactly as it was built, all the beams, woodwork and joists, just exactly as they were placed there over a hundred years ago. Those men worked well; they built well; they laid the foundations deep and broad, so that this city would become a worthy and substantial part of the great Union. We have no reason to believe that Cleveland will not continue to prosper as it has prospered in the past; that it will go on from generation to generation, a pure city, a clean city, a healthy city, a wealthy city, where free speech is honored; where men are honored; where women are honored; where everybody can earn a living by honest toil. It will always be as it was when they founded it here something over one hundred and twenty-five years ago, the pride of the West. We used to call it the Forest City. Then there were more trees than there are now. But it will be an important part, a substantial part of the Union, and it will be included in whatever is said or whatever is written about this great country, and we will also say, in wishing the prosperity of our city,—

“Thou too roll on, O ship of State,
Sail on, O Union, strong and great;
We know what master laid thy keel,
What workmen laid thy ribs of steel;
What anvils rang, what hammers broke,
In what a forge and what a smoke
Were cast the anchors of thy hope.

Roll on, nor fear to trust the sea,
Our hearts, our hopes are all with thee.
Our hopes, our joys, our tears, our longings
Are all with thee, are all with thee.”

(Applause.)

The President: This morning we were told by a man why we are at war. This afternoon Mrs. L. J. Wolf is going to answer that question from the standpoint of a woman. I have great pleasure in introducing Mrs. Wolf. (Applause.)

MRS. WOLF'S ADDRESS

Ladies and Gentlemen: I see that I am down for an address. May I say from the start that it is in no sense going to be an address, but a very short talk. When Mr. Arter asked me whether I would speak to you today, and what I would speak to you about, I very gladly said that I would come down here to speak a very few minutes to you about that thing which is so very close to my heart, and to all our hearts, I know,—the war. I chose to tell you why I thought we were fighting, not because I thought that you needed the answer to that, and I almost feel as if I should beg your pardon for presuming to tell you it. But in going around as I have, trying to do my little best to help in the organization of women, I have met with the question on the highways and in the byways, "Why are we fighting, we who are so far from the seat of the conflict?" Well, it seems to me that the administration at Washington wishes more than it wishes anything else except that we shall win this war, that all the citizens shall be satisfied with the answer to that question. For a democracy can only act effectively when it thinks clearly. Some of us, almost from the beginning of the European conflict, foresaw that for the sake of our honor and our safety, we should sooner or later get into conflict with Germany. Others of us felt that peace must be maintained at any price. Still others felt that peace could be maintained if we refused to sell munitions of war to the belligerents, or at least since we couldn't deliver to Germany, if we refused to sell to the allies. Germany herself professed to believe that we were violating our neutrality because we sold to France and to England,—this in spite of the fact that during the Boer War she sold very freely to the Boers, and again as late as 1912 and 1913, during the Balkan War she sold to both belligerents. But that is a peculiarity of Germany; one law for herself and another for the other nations of the world. It is obvious that if we could have delivered to Germany, we should have done so early in the war. That was proven by the fact that when her bankers came over here they were able to raise money quite as freely as were the English bankers during the first weeks of the war. And again later when she sent over the only ship that

could be sent over here, the submarine Deutschland, we readily filled it with such goods as she most needed.

It is, however, so well known an international code, that it is thinkable at any rate, that if we had refused to sell to the allies because we could not deliver to Germany, they might have construed that into an hostile act. But that is not the real answer to the question. The real answer, the fundamental answer, is this: If we had refused to sell to the allies, then we would forever have put a premium on preparedness for war; then thereafter that country which most thoroughly, in times of peace prepared for war, would have been the victor of the world.

Now, take for example, only for example, the case of ourselves. We are a peace loving nation. In times of peace we go about our peaceful pursuits; we develop our industries, our commerce, our schools. Take the case that we have come into conflict for any reason whatever, let us say, with Japan. Japan has the same war-like traditions, the same traditions of military preparedness that Germany has. If for any reason whatever we had come into conflict with Japan, in spite of our vast resources, our vast wealth, and the neutral nations had refused to sell us munitions of war, we should certainly have been at her mercy, as was huge Russia. But be this as it may, whether we believe that peace could be maintained, whether we with sinking hearts foresaw war, we were patient; patient when Belgium was despoiled; patient while gallant France bled; grim, heart-sick, but patient when the Lusitania was sunk,—patient because we wished to believe the promises made by Germany after the sinking of the Sussex; that she would modify her submarine warfare, that she would not sink merchant ships at sight. After Belgium, we might have known. One scrap of paper, more or less, one more international obligation broken, what could it matter to a nation which in a world of nations insists that she is a law unto herself? The violation of our sea rights was a violation which followed naturally the violation of Belgian neutrality. The murdering of our citizens at sea was of a piece with the deportation of the Belgian civilians, and then Germany having built all the submarines she needed, went mad in her pride. She ran amuck; she sank merchant ships;

she sank hospital ships; she sank relief ships. Today she is bombing the hospitals in France. While still at peace with us, and effecting friendship for us, she tried to array Mexico to the south of us against us. We harbored her citizens, official and unofficial, and she paid them to sew discord and violence and sedition amongst us; then she issued her royal command to us to stay at home, to keep to our shores, giving us her gracious permission to go out Wednesdays and Saturdays if we wore the proper uniform, and then we lost patience. To be patient longer would have been to have been servile, and a servile nation is not only Germany's prey, she is any nation's prey. We are a proud and free people, and we know, as we knew then, that there is no security for ourselves, no security for small nations, no security for democracy in this world until Germany is humbled. (Applause.) And just one word about German propaganda. It is not finished; it persists; it is as insidious as it is persistent. It takes a very curious form. It is trying so to impress us with the superior qualities of Germany that we shall believe it to be invincible and turn faint-hearted in this war. Germany is enormously efficient. That is proven by her preparedness for war for forty years. Her military preparedness is a marvel of completeness. At the beginning of the war every nail and every tent pin was in order. Her maps of foreign countries were better than the maps the countries themselves had. In every country in the civilized world she had agents, keen, intelligent, devoted, wily agents, preaching the gospel of Germany's superior efficiency, her superior culture, her liberality of government. A super cultured people knows the psychology of other people as well as its own. A country which to impose its culture, its kultur, upon the world, must know the psychology of other people. A super efficient people, with all the preparedness of Germany for war, would have reached France, would have gone to Paris and prevented the English from coming over and helping her hard depressed allies. A liberal people would not tolerate a Bundesrat of the sixty-one appointed members, appointed by the rulers of Germany, with the balance of power in the hands of Prussia, a Bundesrat which can nullify all the findings of the elected Reichstag.

My friends, make no mistake. We are not fighting for the allies; we are fighting with the allies for ourselves. (Applause.)

Germany's diplomacy has made her an outlaw nation. (Applause.) Her lack of international morality, a scrap of paper morality, is not to be tolerated in a civilized world with free speech. (Applause.) We are in the war, my friends, and we must win it. But to win it we must stand a united people, not men alone, but men and women. (Applause.) We women, by the very nature of things, cannot be in the front ranks; we cannot fight in the trenches; that must be left for our youth, for your boys and mine; they must give up the dreams of their youth, their unfulfilled manhood, their unborn children, to make the world safe for democracy. But we women can and must form an efficient rear guard. We must conserve to give to them who are giving their lives for us. If we waste, they will want. If we indulge in luxuries, they will want necessities; and today the term luxuries may be a different one from what they were in antebellum days. Today wheat bread may be a luxury. Today anything is a luxury which is needed to win the war. Today the countries of our allies and the boys over there need wheat and we have to get used to eating other things than wheat bread. There has been an enormous waste in this country, waste on the farms, waste in transportation, shocking waste in the households. The waste in transportation and the waste on the farms the Government can and will take charge of, but it looks to us women to take care of the waste in the household. But there is a thrill about it. It is the first time that the Government has called upon women to organize to win a war. (Applause.) It isn't asking us to kill, it is asking us to conserve. Our job isn't in the limelight, it isn't spectacular, it is a day in and day out, summer and winter job which is to last until the war is over, and beyond. Life is not very joyous these days, but it can take on a new meaning and a new dignity if we will but meet what is before us, the darker days to come, with stout hearts, with dry eyes, with unquivering lips, we must mobilize and mobilize at once for sacrifice and service. Oh, my friends, it is the largest job the women of the world have ever been called upon to do, but we women are no slackers; the men are no slackers. We shall hand down a magnificent heritage to the fathers of the unborn children. We shall fight this fight, not because we want war, because we hate war, and will have peace

hereafter, peace for the unborn children of America. (Applause.)

Mrs. Doneyson sang another solo, accompanying herself.

The President: Mr. Dodge has a letter which he would like to read, and we want to hear it.

Mr. Dodge: Ladies and Gentlemen of the Early Settlers Association. It seems to me that this meeting ought to adjourn with that last beautiful and eloquent speech as a benediction for this meeting, and I almost feel like apologizing for coming to you after such a speech as that, but your President has asked me to say a word, and I am very glad to do it, promising you that I will not detain you but a very few moments.

By an accident of birth I am a descendant of a pioneer by that I mean that as to time and place of my birth, I had nothing to say, neither in the choice of my ancestors, and if there is any glory that comes from it, I had nothing to do with it; it came without my consent and I deserve no honor for it. But I do feel a sense of pride sometimes, when I think that my grandfather, Samuel Dodge, came to Cleveland in 1797; that he built the first frame barn in Cuyahoga County for Judge Huntington, who afterwards became Gov. Huntington of Ohio. Like most honest lawyers, and some honest judges, he didn't have any money to pay my grandfather for that barn, so he gave him two ten-acre lots, on the corner of Euclid Avenue, running clear through to the lake, where 17th Street is, and the Dodge family have lived off those two ten-acre lots ever since.

There is another reason why I want to say a word this afternoon. I think I am the only man here, or woman either, who was present at the birth of the Early Settlers Association, and if you will bear with me a minute, I will tell you how I came to be there. It was in 1880, and I was just home from college. My father lived on the corner of Dodge and Euclid, and he had an office in the back part of our old homestead (it was torn down last March) where he transacted his business, collecting rents and things of that sort. I went in one afternoon, having just returned from college, expecting to strike my

father for a little money, which I occasionally did. As I opened the door to the office I saw four or five gentlemen in there. I naturally, modestly withdrew. In about fifteen minutes, these gentlemen came out and went away. I said to my father, "Father, who were those men?" "Oh," he said, "we have just been forming an Early Settlers' Association." I said, "Who were those men?" "Well," he said, "there was Harvey Rice and Judge Tilden and H. M. Addison and myself, we have just formed the Early Settlers Association." So you see I am entitled, ladies and gentlemen, to appear before you this afternoon as an early settler. I feel sometimes when I look about me and think how long ago that was, like an old friend of mine who met me on the street the other day, and he said, "Mr. Dodge, I feel that I am growing old. When I was in college," he said, "my hair was curly and my form was more or less thin. Now my hair is thin and my form is more or less curly." (Laughter.)

I will never forget the day that I heard my father make his first speech at the Early Settlers meeting. The Association had the good sense at that time to nominate Mrs. J. A. Harris as Vice President, and she continued in that office until her death. I remember when she was nominated my father, who never said anything, who was a very modest man like myself, got up and came to the front of the platform and he said, "Mr. Chairman, I want to make a remark. The nomination of Mrs. Harris has convinced me of one thing" (referring to Charles Dickens' Martin Chuzzlewit) "Sarah Gamp has been vindicated, and Betsy Prig has been squelched; there is a Mrs. Harris."

There is one other thing I want to say to you, and then I will read a letter which I think you ought to all listen to for a moment. Anybody who has read the early history of Cleveland cannot help but remember that Nathaniel Doan stands out very clear in the early history of Cleveland. He came here in 1796 with Moses Cleaveland; he was one of the surveying party and he had a brother Timothy who came here from Connecticut to be with him. Nathaniel Doan was the first township clerk in Cleveland, and Timothy Doan was the first trustee. Timothy Doan came here in 1798 or 1799. He came as far as Buffalo with his family with an ox team and a pair of horses; when he

got to Buffalo he came on to Cleveland and left his family at Buffalo, expecting that they would come on by row boat, which they afterwards did; they came in a row boat with their goods and chattels, and at the mouth of the Grand River their boat capsized and some of their goods were lost. They were finally rescued by some Indians. Timothy Doan's family had in it a nice young girl named Nancy Doan, a niece of Nathaniel Doan. My grandfather, Samuel Dodge, married Nancy Doan, so that on both sides of the family I come from the early settlers. (Applause.) My mother's family also came here in 1820, not so far back as my grandfather. My mother's only brother was Dr. E. D. Burton of Collamer, whom I believe some of you knew up to the time of his death. The letter that I am going to read to you is from a grandson of Dr. E. D. Burton. It was sent to me to read, not for this occasion, but because it has some mention in it which I will not trouble you with, of my own son who is now in Paris. This grandson of Dr. Burton, Victor Lyman by name, went over to Paris several months ago to join the American Ambulance Corps. He was just twenty-one years old and hadn't quite finished Princeton Collage. After being a few weeks in the American Ambulance Corps and going out to the front, as he describes in another letter, and bringing back those men who were overcome with the gases and wounds, the awful sights that he saw, he decided that he would leave the ambulance and join the aviation. Now, like my mother here, when his mother heard that he had joined the aviation, she cabled him that she thought he had better come home if he wasn't going to stay in the ambulance; though she is just as patriotic as any of us, she wanted her boy back; she wanted him not to go in the aviation, realizing, as we all do, the danger of that occupation. And what I am going to read you is what that boy writes to his mother. It is very short. Remember this boy is twenty-one years old. It only shows you the kind of young men that are today in the training camps of this country, ready to leave their wives and their children and their sweet-hearts, to go over on the other side, if necessary, to fight for us on the other side beneath the flag. (Applause.)

“I received your cable the other day. I don't know whether you expected a reply by cable; at all events, I

could not afford one in view of possible future developments and present circumstances, so will do my best now. It came as a surprise, although I feared you would not understand my intention and reason for entering the aviation. I have been unhappy ever since receiving it. Being of age, and having no one to advise me here, or no one to confide in, I had to make the decision entirely according to my own judgment and my conscience. Everyone has to do that anyway, and whoever does not betrays himself and Providence. So that if your cable was a demand, I feel very much hurt, and I have said, completely unhappy. If a request it also creates a most unhappy problem, because the last thing I want to do is to disobey, and what I abhor most is to cause you sorrow or regret, but for the life of me I don't know what I can do except to follow the course that seems to be the only proper thing to do. I have passed my examination, and so am accepted. I had done it before I received your cable and so I could not honorably quit now, even if my own judgment would permit, which it does not. On the other hand, why are you opposed? War is war. How does it matter what happens when you yourself cannot control it? If you are to be killed, if Providence so wills, you will be killed whether in the front line, in the rear or in the air,—even staying home like a slacker. The urgent need for men is in the aviation, to stop this affair as soon as it can be. I believe it is the duty of every man physically and mentally able, to try to do his bit in his apparent way, to stop the war. I seem to be physically able and the test was complete and difficult. I think I am able mentally. The only way to find out is to try; if I fail I will have the satisfaction of knowing I did the best I could, whether in this world or in the next. But I do not expect to fail. What is the matter with the people over there anyway? Your attitude seems to be that we have entered into an interesting, perhaps painful athletic contest. If it appears too painful or difficult we can simply stop playing. Don't you realize there is a war going on, Mother? That it is a cause worth going the limit for? If it were not war, and I were planning an undertaking per-

haps important but not vital, which you asked me to stop, I believe I would do it unhesitatingly. But war puts a different aspect on it. You all in America must wake up. We are not playing tiddledywinks. You must realize how serious the situation is. Germany nearly licked? Not by a blamed sight. They are hanging on by their teeth. The French,—goodness knows what another winter will bring. Things are serious. America's power is potential only at present. We have got to make our greatest effort as soon as we can. The French have fought to a standstill. They have given what they have, blood and men and money, fighting our fight for us as well as their own. That is the shameful truth of it, and so far we have waved flags and made speeches and we haven't done the things that we ought to have done three years ago, and haven't accomplished much. The situation requires every last sacrifice from us and from you, if necessary. We are going to do our best, as we see it. Are we going to be pushed ahead by the consciousness that whatever happens, the folks at home are behind, or be dragged back by perhaps natural solicitation and fear of what the future may bring?"

That, ladies and gentlemen, was written by a young man, the grandson of one of the early settlers and one of the pioneers of this County; and after all, it is the descendants of the pioneers, those who have within them the blood, the strain of those who came here in their early days, who unbent their shoulders to the struggles of the early days. It is the children of the pioneers who ought to know more than anybody else, the worth of this republic, and see to it that it is preserved in its integrity. For if the children of the fathers and mothers of this republic do not see to it that this country is protected and taken care of, how can we expect those who come here from foreign countries and who become citizens in a very few years, to do it?

I only read you this letter because it seems to me to be a very inspiring and inspiriting letter. It was brought about, as I told you, by the solicitude of the young boy's mother because he was going to join the aviation, but it speaks volumes to me in favor of the young descendants of the pioneers of this City

and State. I am going to take the liberty, Mr. President, of offering a resolution at this time. It was written by me before I heard this eloquent speech of Mrs. Wolf's, but it seems to me that this Association ought not to adjourn without adopting a resolution of this sort, and if you will permit me, I will read it.

RESOLVED, That the Early Settlers Association of Cuyahoga County, assembled today at its annual meeting, declares itself to be absolutely and unequivocally loyal to the Government of the United States.

That as an Association we believe the future peace of mankind depends upon the ultimate defeat and overthrow of the military power of the German Government.

We believe that every effort should be made by this Government to furnish men, materials and money to the utmost limit of our power to crush and destroy the dangerous autocratic government that is now threatening the eternal peace of all the nations of the earth.

That we believe it is on the battlefield of Europe, side by side with France, England, Russia and Italy that we must defend the liberties of the United States, liberties founded by our pioneers and upheld for over a century by their descendants.

That we deprecate and abhor any efforts in Congress or elsewhere to furnish aid and comfort to that Government that has forfeited the respect of nations, and demand that there shall be no peace until it shall be the peace for which our ancestors fought and bled.

On motion made and seconded, the resolution was unanimously adopted.

Mrs. Krehbiel: Mr. President, if it is permissible, I would like to answer one point in Mrs. Wolf's address. I am not on the program, but I think I am qualified to speak on this subject. I was impressed with the closing sentence. If it is out of order I will withdraw my request.

The President: Proceed, Mrs. Krehbiel.

Mrs. Krehbiel: I have read a great deal and heard a great deal about conservation and saving and economy in food and household management and various other things. I have read the daily hints in the newspapers. Early in the spring the

Woman's Suffrage Party undertook to organize the women on that score, and they sent me an urgent request to be present at a meeting on East 93rd Street. I made a great sacrifice to go, because I had serious illness in my home. I came home thoroughly disappointed; there was absolutely nothing done there for me, and since then I have confined my reading to newspaper articles, reports of the American Commission for relief in Belgium, what the Government is doing and trying to do, and such as that. I went back home that day and ever since I have continued to practice economy as I learned it from my mother years ago, in my kitchen and dining room, and all over the house. And the one point that got a little bit on my nerves today (and when I say this I want to say in the beginning that I am not criticising in the sense of finding fault), but that statement about the Government taking care of the waste on the farm caught my attention; I am alive to that. The Government cannot, at present, and it certainly does not now, take care of the waste on the farm, ladies and gentlemen, and for the most excellent reason, because it is absolutely impossible. If you know anything at all about general agricultural conditions, you will appreciate that statement. We all know that the apple crop is exceedingly short this year. At the same time, in the last four weeks in my own personal territory, there has gone to waste something like fifteen to twenty bushels of good useable apples because there was nobody there to take care of them. I could go back years and recite many similar instances. Now, the Government cannot possibly organize or drill or prepare any kind of a force to go out in these orchards and pick up the apples. Last fall I bought some onions. I have been in the habit of bringing my supplies in from the country. This spring I went out and tried to start my garden early, but I didn't get along very well, the weather was adverse, but this woman I had got the onions from, had plenty left over; for some reason or other she hadn't managed to sell them, and she was throwing them out. I said, "If you are going to throw them away, let me have some." And I put them in the only piece of ground that was ready to receive anything. And that woman was poor, works for a family of four children. I don't know why she didn't market those onions, but she didn't. The onions were thrown out this spring, a number of bushels of

them. These aren't day dreams or newspaper stories. They can be multiplied indefinitely from East to West. Now, as I said, the Government cannot look after these things, and I only get up with this question: Is there anybody here that has brains enough, that has executive ability enough, that has any kind of power, to organize or to think out and set in motion some kind of practical machinery that can conserve this waste that is going on all the time? The young men are enlisting and going away, and the problem of farm labor is a very serious one, even here where we don't have great acreages of wheat and other grains. Personally I have made every effort I could, with the assistance of some of my neighbors, and I hope to harvest something like forty acres of buckwheat. That is the best I could do this year.

Now, this is a vital question. Does anybody know, or can anybody think out a plan that will be practical, to go out into the country and get some of these things that are going to waste, for the benefit of the poor people? The Government cannot do it, and anybody that thinks it can is simply laboring under a gigantic misapprehension. (Applause.)

The President: This is a real situation. Those of us who dabble in farming know it, and the farmers are painfully aware of it.

Mr. O'Brien: Mr. President, I move that the hearty thanks of the Association be extended to Mrs. Doncyson for her singing for us today, to Mr. Rockefeller for providing the flowers, to the Geo. H. Bowman Co. for the use of the vases, to the B. Dreher's Sons Co. for the use of the piano and to the speakers for their inspiring words that have helped to make this one of the very best meetings we ever held.

The President: That motion is very timely, but before it is put, I have my eye on Mr. Foster; he has a poem in his pocket, and we want to hear it.

LIBERTY**By Leonard Gurley Foster***Anthem—Prayer—Hymn**Tune—America*

Almighty God, to Thee

We look for Liberty

For the oppressed.

Set all the people free,

From bonds of tyranny,

To live and die for Thee,

And all be blest.

Eternal Father,—King,

Guide us through suffering,

And dire distress ;

Imbue our mortal sight

With thy celestial light

Then we shall know the right,

And Thee confess.

Father of love divine,

May all thy truth sublime

Greatly increase ;

Illumine every part,

Mind, body, soul and heart ;

Let light and grace impart

Love, joy and peace.

Father of love and might,

Author of day and night,

Hear us, we pray ;

Come and restore our sight,

Set all thy people right,

And guide us by thy light

Now, and for aye.

Mr. Robert Fawcett, then sang, unaccompanied, the following song:

Be happy when it's cloudy,
Be happy when it's bright;
Be happy in the morning,
Be happy in the night;
Don't worry over trouble,
All is well, and smile,
Eat, drink and be merry,
And be happy all the while.

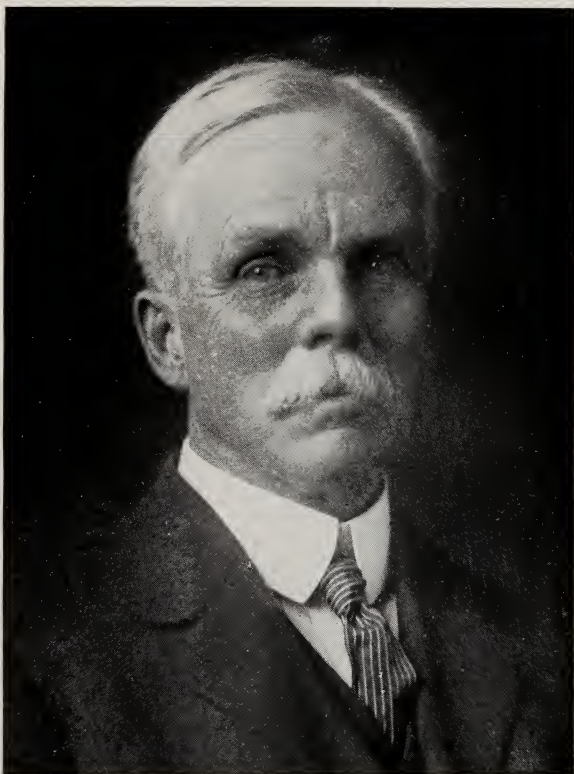
When you are feeling weary,
And the world without is gay,
Don't think of tomorrow,
Think only of today.
Don't let the knockers knock you,
Nor the buzzers buz,
You'll come out all right in the end.

Some people like the summertime
And others like the fall;
Any kind of weather matters not at all;
Never mind what happens,
Come join us in the song,
And never think of worry
Until the next world is begun.

The motion made by Mr. O'Brien was put by the Chairman, duly seconded, and unanimously adopted.

The President: "America" never meant so much to me as it does this afternoon. Mrs. Doneyson has kindly consented to preside at the piano and lead us in singing, as we close, "America."

The meeting then adjourned to meet September 10, 1918.



WILLIAM H. BRETT
Late Librarian Cleveland Public Library

Deceased Members

1917-18

WILLIAM H. BRETT

Died August 24th, 1918

The details of the tragic death of our beloved member, William H. Brett, which occurred as the result of having been struck by an automobile while waiting for a street car in front of the Library, are fresh in the minds of all.

The following account of the life and activities of Mr. Brett is taken from the Cleveland Plain Dealer:

William H. Brett was born in 1846 at Braceville, O., and reached his seventy-second birthday about a month ago. He was a student at the University of Michigan from 1868 to 1869, and at Western Reserve University 1874 and 1875. In 1894 he was given the honorary degree of master of arts at Hiram college.

He founded the Library school of Western Reserve university in 1903 and was dean of that college until his death. After serving as president of the Ohio Library Association in 1895 and 1896, he was elected to the presidency of the American Library Association in 1897. In 1898, he served as chairman of the great Trans-Mississippi Library Congress.

Mr. Brett was married to Miss Alice L. Allen of Cleveland on May 1, 1879. Four sons and a daughter survive him. Three of his sons are now in the military service, Lieut. Col. M. L. Brett, Maj. George H. Brett and Lieut. William H. Brett, Jr. Mr. Brett was a Civil War veteran himself, having enlisted at the age of 14.

Mr. Brett had been head of the Cleveland Public library since 1884, and it is due largely to his work in that time that Cleveland now ranks as the first city in the country in the matter of per capita library circulation. From the one free library to which he came, the city system has grown to 638 stations from which free volumes circulate.

He was also the chief instrument in securing for Cleveland in 1912 the assurance of a new public library building, to be

erected after the war at a cost of \$2,000,000 at E. 3rd street and Superior avenue N. E. He was further responsible for putting "over the top" the free-books-for-the-soldiers movement and the \$40,000 literature fund for the men in France.

Mr. Brett was in charge of the national movement to supply books to American soldiers overseas. He gave much of his time in the past two years to this work, and for some time was at Newport News, Va., directing these shipments.

The open shelf system of issuing books at public libraries is credited to Mr. Brett, who instituted such a system in the Cleveland libraries twenty years ago, working against much criticism at the time. This system is now in vogue at all libraries in the country.

A bust of Mr. Brett had just been completed by Mme. Serrao for the new library building. He lived at 3084 Euclid Heights boulevard, Cleveland Heights, and was a member of the Chamber of Commerce, and Rowfant, City and Advertising Clubs.

WILLIAM C. STORER **Died February 9th, 1917.**

Wm. C. Storer was born Nov. 5th, 1832 in a house still standing at 4649 Denison Ave. His parents were George and Sarah (Fleming) Storer who originally came from Maine. The Storer family were one of three families who first settled in Brooklyn Township. He attended the district school,—then the Brooklyn Academy, and later Oberlin College. He was a contractor and builder by trade. Dec. 18th, 1856, he married Hannah Johnson of this city, and with her went to live on Vestry St., which until recently was their home. He was always interested in civic affairs and in Early Settlers' Association, of which he was a member from its first organization. He died Feb. 9th, 1917, and is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Clarence H. Collings, Mr. Fred G. Hatcher, and Mrs. Harry O. West, a sister, Mrs. Emma Wirth, four grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

N. J. COLSON
Died March 6, 1917

N. J. Colson was born in Brecksville, Ohio, April 28th, 1841. Died March 6th, 1917. He had been an invalid for some time but was only confined to his bed three days before his death.

He was a veteran of the Civil War, having enlisted in the 128th O. V. I. in 1864, serving until the close of the war.

He was the last one of a large family of children of pioneer settlers.

He was married Jan. 1st, 1871, to Lydia A. Mowry of Montville, Geauga County, Ohio, who survives him.

JACOB URBAN
Died March 22nd, 1917.

Jacob Urban, one of our old members died in March, 1917, at his home, 10802 Hull Avenue, this city.

Mr. Urban was born in Germany and came to Cleveland when he was seven years old. He was in the drug business for many years on Ontario Street and later had a pharmacy on East 9th Street for eighteen years.

He was a soldier in the Civil War. He is survived by his wife, two brothers and two sisters.

MRS. HELEN COGSWELL
Died January 29th, 1918

Mrs. Helen Cogswell was born in Geauga County, near Chardon, on April 4th, 1832, the daughter of Chester H. and Freedom Pomeroy Dee. On April 5th, 1855, she was married to Benjamin S. Cogswell, who was engaged in the stone business for many years at Berea.

Some years later Mr. Cogswell served as clerk of the courts, after which term of service he entered the wholesale dental supply business in Cleveland.

Mrs. Cogswell was an ever faithful worker in movements for the bettering the condition of women. In her church work

she had been for many years prominent in the society of the Plymouth Congregational Church at 22nd St. and Prospect Ave. She was interested in the activities of the Non-Partisan W. C. T. U. to a large degree. In addition to the place she made for herself in the hearts of thousands of our people by her unselfish labor for humanity Mrs. Cogswell has left a monument more enduring than those made by hands, for to her belongs the title of Founder of the Training Home for Friendless Girls, now located at 7400 Franklin Avenue. This home was established thirty years ago by Mrs. Cogswell and a small company of her friends in a frame house on Forest Street. It outgrew those quarters and has been moved over to Franklin Avenue, where the late Anne Walworth provided a splendid building and an endowment.

It was the cross of her later years that her family circle was broken by death and at last she walked alone, but even this supreme sorrow did not break her heroic spirit. Mrs. Cogswell had two children, a daughter, Carra Lavera, who was married to Horace D. Williams, died in 1900, and a son, Arthur Clark Cogswell, who died in 1901. A grandson, A. C. Williams, survives. Mrs. Cogswell died on January 29th of this year and was buried in Lakeview.

REUBEN T. ELLIOTT

Late of Olmsted, Ohio

By Jane Elliott Snow

“We live in deeds not in years.”

So sang the poet and I am proud to say my brother, Mr. Reuben T. Elliott, lived in deeds that were an inspiration to high and noble living on the part of the scores of young people that came under his influence.

For more than forty years he taught in the graded and high schools of Olmsted and Dover townships of Cuyahoga County.

His pupils all loved him and looked up to him with respect and honor.

Said one of his pupils, now a gray haired man, “I always considered Mr. Elliott a model man and one whom I was proud to emulate.”

His son, Archie H., now of South Pasadena, Cal., says, "I love best to think of my father as an educator, a mold of character, for that was truly his great life work."

A daughter of the late John M. Wilcox recently said, "I remember as a child when your brother Reuben came to see my father—their conversation was always on some literary or educational or other helpful subjects. I was even then impressed with the idea he was a very superior man."

In early life my brother's opportunities for an education were indeed meager. He worked at farm work and later at lumbering in the Michigan woods.

While engaged in the latter occupation his health failed and acting upon the advice of friends and his own best judgment he resolved to acquire an education. He first attended country district school, then Berea College, and for the first few years after he began teaching he would alternate a term of teaching with a term or two or college. He was a hard student and the midnight hours often found him studying over some difficult problem in mathematics or other serious lesson. He would allow no one to help him and a lesson once learned was well fixed in his mind.

He taught school in Madison County, Ohio, one year and a half, then for a change he tried mercantile business for himself in the general dry goods and grocery store in Olmsted.

He soon returned to teaching, which he followed until advancing years led to his retirement.

In addition to his school work he helped many young men and women in their preparatory work for college. These young people came to him from adjoining towns and other schools because they thought he could help them better than any one else they knew.

In addition to his work as teacher he was for a number of years a member of the County Board of Examiners for Teachers.

He was also a Justice of the Peace and Notary Public and in his official capacity settled many estates, some of which were of a difficult nature. He also did much other legal business for the community in which he lived. His aim always being to help people settle their difficulties without resorting to litigation.

My brother was born in 1834, North Royalton, Ohio. Our parents were Richard S. and Elizabeth Coates Elliott—the latter of old England, and the former of good old New England stock.

He was twice married, first to Anna M. Spence of North Royalton, a most estimable woman, and second to Ellen N. Henry of Olmsted, who with her daughter, Damie Henry (Mrs. Broadwell), survive him and who tenderly cared for him in his last illness.

Of the three sons by his first wife, Will and Albert died in 1901. Albert had already won an honorable place as physician in Cleveland and while attending his funeral, the father was called to the deathbed of his other son at Lakeside Hospital. This was a great grief to my brother and it saddened all his remaining years.

Three grandsons also survive him, two of whom have recently been called to the colors. Besides myself he is survived by a younger sister, Mrs. H. N. Rust of South Pasadena, whom he loved and cared for as a daughter.

My brother was naturally of a kindly, genial disposition. He loved his home, his family, his friends.

He not only loved his home but he was truly a home body, and with the exception of a business trip through southern Ohio in his younger days; a visit to the Columbian Exposition 1893 and a later trip to California, his life was passed in the home and among friends he loved and who loved and honored him.

“He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.”

MRS. JENNIE ROGERS FOSTER

Died April 18th, 1918

Mrs. Foster was born in Cleveland in the vicinity of what is now East 55th Street and Woodland Avenue, and was the grand-daughter of Judge Kingsbury, one of the pioneers of Cleveland. About forty years ago she married Edward H. Foster, for many years in the plumbing supplies business in this city, who died in 1911.

Mrs. Foster died in Mt. Sinai Hospital and was buried in Lakeview cemetery.

DR. HENRY E. HANDERSON**Died April 23, 1918.**

Dr. Henry E. Handerson, son of Thomas and Catherine Potts Handerson, was born in Orange, O., March 21st, 1837, near the point now known as Handerson's Cross-Roads. On the death of his father in 1839 he was adopted by his uncle, Lewis Handerson, of the old Cleveland drug firm of Handerson and Punderson. Dr. Handerson graduated from Hobart College in 1858 and proceeded at once to Louisiana, where he began his study of medicine. At the outbreak of the Civil War he volunteered in the Stafford Guards of Louisiana and later was promoted to Captain and Adjt. General of the Second Louisiana Brigade. He was captured in the Battle of the Wilderness and confined in prison until the close of the war, after which he went at once to New York and resumed the study of medicine, and graduated at the College of Physicians and Surgeons of that city in 1867.

Dr. Handerson married Juliet Root of New York in 1872. Mrs. Handerson died in 1881. After practicing medicine in New York for twenty years the doctor returned to Cleveland and became Professor of Hygiene and Sanitary Science in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, and in 1888 married Clara Corlett, daughter of Wm. K. Corlett. He was President of the Cleveland Medical Library Association for ten years and editor of "Baas's Outline of the History of Medicine." He also was a contributor to medical journals, societies and clubs. Dr. Handerson was Senior Warden of Grace Episcopal Church, and Treasurer of the Diocese of Ohio for fourteen years. The doctor died April 23rd, 1918, and is survived by his widow and three children, Juliet A., Clarence H. and Philip C. Handerson.

MRS. CHARLES L. SEYMOUR**Died June 10th, 1918.**

Mrs. Ida Alice Waters Seymour, wife of Charles Leonard Seymour, and mother of Eva May Seymour and Mrs. Robert Young, died on the tenth day of June, 1918, at her birthplace, Medina, Ohio, at the age of 54 years.

Mrs. Seymour was born August 22nd, 1863 and lived at Medina until she was four years old at which time her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred J. Waters came to Cleveland and took up their residence in old Dunham Ave., and later lived on Euclid Ave. near 90th Street. Up to the time of her marriage she was a prominent worker in the old First Methodist church.

On February 14th, 1882, at the age of 19, she was married and lived at the corner of Cedar Ave. and old Oakdale St., her home being known as "Poplar Place." After her marriage she joined the First Baptist Church, but later became a member of Glennville Baptist Church.

Mrs. Seymour was a member of several organizations including "The Woman's Club," "Early Settlers Society," "Progressive Study Club" and "Dorcas Society," she being corresponding secretary of the "Dorcas" Invalid Home.

Funeral services were held at her late residence, "Ouidenarde," 14413 Lake Shore Boulevard, on June 13th, 1918. Burial was in Lakeview.

HENRY BARDWELL CHAPMAN

Died August 6th, 1918

Henry B. Chapman, one of the most enthusiastic of our members, died on August 6th of this year. He is survived by his wife, Edith Perry Chapman, a brother, Wm. B. Chapman, of East Cleveland, and a sister, Mrs. Ralph Reynolds, living in California.

It is the intention of the Association to have an address for this year's meeting upon the life of Judge Chapman, which will appear in the Annals of next year.

MEMORANDUM AS TO PLANK ROAD AND TURNPIKE COMPANIES IN CUYAHOGA COUNTY, OHIO

As taken from County Commissioners Records.

The list may not be complete as to older roads. Some of these, however, may have just lapsed.

April 3, 1918. Hosea Paul

Canal Turnpike Road Co.

June session, 1854, petition granted.

Chagrin Falls & Cleveland Plank Road Co. (File No. 4)

Dec. 7, 1855, surrendered a portion.

May 6, 1867, petition to lay out plank road from Chagrin Falls to Solon.

June 7, 1867, petition rejected.

Cleveland, Linndale & Berea Plank Road Co. (File No. 2)

Franchise granted Nov. 11, 1874.

Portion surrendered Oct., 1883.

Similar entry April 28, 1884.

Surrendered portion.

Jl. P. 70. No. 19, 1894. Deed.

May have been an earlier plank road to Medina.

Cleveland, Mayfield Plank Road Co.

Deed filed Sept. 10, 1907. Record 1128:388. See below

Price paid (\$1000. per mi.) \$5296.

Cleveland & Twinsburg Plank Road.

Dec. 2, 1862 offer of Company for plank road accepted.

This plank road was probably used by the Pittsburgh stage line as early as 1845.

Cleveland Warrensville Plank Road Co. (File No. 7)

May 29, 1875, franchise asked for.

July 6, 1875, franchise granted.

Nov. 22, 1875, allowed to collect toll.

June 8, 1894, prop. to sell accepted.

Cleveland & Warrensville Plank Road Co. Record 689:490
Deed filed April 11, 1898. \$6325.

Beg. E. line city in Kinsman Road on Herrons Hill to a point
about 1 mi. E. C. of Warrensville at foot of Benjamin's hill.

Cleveland Willoughby Plank Road Co. (File No. 8)

April 8, 1893. Company ask for franchise from city line to
Euclid Creek. Remonstrances filed.

May 24, 1893, petition rejected.

Dover Rocky River Plank Road Co. (File No. 9)

May 1, 1876, franchise granted.

E. Cleveland & Mayfield Plank Road Co. (File No. 6)

Petition to build Oct. 1, 1877. Company authorized to collect
toll.

Euclid & Wickliffe Plank Road Co. (File No. 10)

June 21, 1886, franchise granted.

Jan. 8, 1887, collection of toll authorized.

June 19, 1901, extension of franchise granted.

There was a plank road from Cleveland to Willoughby. In
1871 there were toll gates at Dunham Ave. (E. 65th St.)
and near Cornell Rd.

The German Settlement Plank Road Co. (File No. 11)

June 1859, franchise granted.

Independence & Parma Plank Road Co. (File No. 12)
on Broadview Rd.

May 9, 1878, franchise asked for

June 8, 1878, franchise granted.

Permission granted to collect.

This road extended from the Village of Brighton to Wallings
corners.

Sold to county for \$6800. (\$1100.00 per mile)

Sept. 30, 1907. Deed 1114:596.

Parma & Brooklyn Pl. Rd. Co. 1086/637

Deed filed June 21, '07.

\$3000. per mile \$22,480.

Honorary Members

Ackley, John M.—Brooklyn Station; born in Cleveland, 1832.

Bronson, Elliott H.—Winchester Center, Conn.

Horton, Dr. Wm. Perry—Born in Vermont, 1833.

Jones, Rev. John D.—Born in Cleveland, 1845; chaplain of “The Floating Bethel.”

Krichbaum, Charles—Born 1855; Residence, Canton, O.

Kennedy, James Harrison—Born in Farmington, Ohio, January 17, 1849; residence, Montclair, N. J., 253 Broadway, New York.

Lawton, Mrs. Laura S.—Born in Cleveland, O., 1841; daughter of Gen. David L. Wood; residence, New York City.

Hall, Reuben—Born in Ohio in 1827; residence Dover Center, Ohio.

Randall, Emelius, O.—Born in 1850, in Richfield, Summit County, Ohio; residence, Columbus, Ohio.

Rockefeller, John D.—Born 1839; came to Reserve 1852; residence, Tarrytown, New York.

Wickham, Mrs. Gertrude Van Rennselaer—Born at Huron, O., March 18, 1844; came to Cleveland in 1846; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.

Kitchen, Mrs. Grace K.—3134 Euclid Avenue; born at Sandusky in 1851; came to Cleveland in 1853.

List of Members of the Association

Name	Post Office Address	Came to Western Reserve
Ackley, John M.	R. F. D. 1, Brooklyn Sta., O.	1835
Adams, Joseph J.	1910 E. 84th St.	1840
Adams, John F.	13489 Euclid Ave., E. Cleveland	1842
Adams, Ruth Augusta	1910 E. 84th St.	1857
Aenis, Mary H.	1344 E. 114th St.	1857
Akers, John M.	8018 Hough Ave.	1850
Aldrich, Wm. W.	North Dover, O.	1841
Alexander, John Clark	1850 E. 90th St.	1841
Andrews, Andrew	7209 Detroit Ave.	1853
Arter, F. A.	605 Schofield Bldg.	1866
Arter, Sherman	1426 Williamson Bldg.	1867
Asplin, J. H.	1882 E. 87th St.	1857
Ashbury, Mrs. J. W.	1834 W. 45th St.	1859
Ashmun, Geo. C.	1813 Wilton Rd.	1841
Auer, George W.	202 Rockefeller Bldg.	1862
Austin, Samuel	Noble Road, E. Cleveland	1872
Avery, Chas. Luther	Lake Road, Euclid	1856
Avery, Rev. Fred'k B.	3118 Clinton	1856
Babcock, Mrs. P. H.	Hudson, O.	1841
Baehr, Hon. Herman C.	The Hollenden	1866
Baker, Elbert H.	Gates Mills, O.	1865
Balkwill, P. S.	2057 E. 83rd St.	1854
Bartlett, Chas. O.	Brecksville, O.	1853
Bartlett, Emma R.	Brecksville, O.	1851
Batchelder, John P.	7919 Lake Ave.	1840
Bates, Theo. M.	11500 Mayfield Rd.	1871
Becker, William H.	401 Rockefeller Bldg.	Birth
Beckley, Alice B.	1446 Rosewood, Lakewood	1861
Bedford, L. E.	Strongsville, O.	1860
Belt, Dr. John H.	2510 E. 55th St.	1871
Benham, C. E.	505 Commercial Bank Bldg.	1847
Bennett, Wm. J.	1822 Crawford Rd.	1859

Name	Post Office Address	Came to Western Reserve
Barner, George T.	3305 Hyde Park Ave.	1877
Benson, Arza M.	76 Rosalind Ave., E. Cleveland	1871
Benton, Eliza E.	2035 East 96th St.	1856
Berg, Henry	So. Euclid, O.	1855
Biggar, Dr. H. F.	Kingmore Bldg.	1864
Birrer, Elizabeth C.	10716 Grantwood Ave.	1851
Black, Col. Louis	The Bailey Co.	1854
Black, Lawrence P.	1441 E. 115th St.	1851
Black, Peter F.	14924 Terrace Rd., E. Cleveland	1846
Blum, Jacob	South Euclid, Ohio	1844
Bolton, Chas. Chester	704 Hickox Bldg.	1855
Bone, Miss Estelle J.	2200 E. 87th St.	1877
Bosworth, Newton C.	5603 Euclid Ave.	1850
Bower, Mrs. E. A.	8324 Cedar Ave.	1840
Bowler, Wm. L.	1484 E. 106th St.	1847
Bowler, Mrs. Wm. L.	1484 E. 106th St.	1847
Bowman, I. T.	1853 E. 93rd St.	1859
Bowman, Harriet S.	1853 E. 93rd St.	1842
Boyer, Peter W.	Box 152, West Park, Ohio	1849
Brack, Mrs. Elizabeth	721 Eddy Rd.	1857
Bradley, M. A.	7209 Euclid Ave.	1859
Brainard, Mrs. M. L.	9400 Euclid Ave.	1831
Brand, Frederick W.	1726 Coventry Rd.	1849
Bramley, M. F.	Lake Ave.	1868
Brayton, H. G.	2085 E. 93rd St.	1847
Brenner, Charles	1221 Ontario St.	1865
Brett, W. H.	Public Library	1871
Brittan, Stephen H.	Peninsula, Ohio, R. F. D.	1857
Brooks, Henry M.	1932 E. 89th St.	1844
Brooks, Stephen E.	715 Superior Ave.	1850
Brooks, Thos. H.	4312 Euclid Ave.	1847
Brush, Chas. Francis	3725 Euclid Ave.	1849
Buchan, Mary Davis	2035 Adelbert Rd.	1863
Burch, Mrs. Hattie	12801 Locke Ave.	1860
Buckingham, Peter	7012 Gertrude Ave.	1872
Budbill, Louisa	3410 E. 119th St.	1848
Buell, Mrs. Anna M.	512 Mentor Ave., Painesville, O.	1837
Burgess, J. M.	Solon, Ohio	1833

Name	Post Office Address	Came to Western Reserve
Burgess, Charles W.	5 Prospect St., Willoughby, O.	1853
Burgess, Clarence Howe	18420 Euclid	1860
Burgess, Horatio N.	Chagrin Falls	1853
Burk, Mrs. Mary	7805 Franklin Ave.	1852
Butler, Andrew A.	Brecksville, O.	1836
Caine, Wilfred D.	9135 Broadway	1863
Calkins, Jay Burt	9604 Hough Ave.	1871
Camp, Miss Mary E.	7606 Guthrie Ave.	1836
Canfield, Geo. R.	2232 Elandon Drive	1857
Canfield, Mary A.	11864 Clifton Blvd., Lakewood	1851
Cannell, Eli W.	4129 E. 93rd St.	1844
Carran, Chas. H.	1498 West Clifton Boulevard	1860
Carran, L. C.	1963 E. 73rd St.	1851
Carruth, Louis	11308 Euclid Ave.	1872
Cassidy, A. R.	The Albemarle, 75th St.	1841
Catheart, W. H.	2190 E. 85th St.	1865
Challacombe, Minnie	3110 Cedar Ave.	1846
Chamberlain, F. A.	Warrensville, O.	1842
Chamberlain, Chas.	Perry, Ohio	1855
Chamberlain, Sarah J.	Perry, Ohio	1865
Champion, David J.	2490 Coventry Rd.	1861
Chandler, Mrs. Ann	10607 Hathaway Ave.	1845
Chandler, Geo. L.	706 Columbia Bldg.	1872
Chandler, Geo. N.	903 Citizens Bldg.	1866
Chandler, Richard G.	10607 Hathaway Ave.	1860
Chapman, C. A.	56 Prospect Ave., E. Cleveland	1868
Chapman, Hon. H. B.	13750 Euclid Ave., E. Cleveland	1864
Chard, Mary Hawkins	1803 E. 25th St.	1857
Chard, Wm. P.	1803 E. 25th St.	1849
Chase, Chas. W.	2612 Prospect Ave.	1846
Chase, Mrs. Chas. W.	2612 Prospect Ave.	1850
Chapek, Joseph V.	B. of L. E. Bldg.	1854
Christian, David E.	1246 Bell Ave., Lakewood	1845
Christian, Geo. B.	9501 Euclid Ave.	1850
Christian, Elizabeth	9501 Euclid Ave.	1850
Church, Frank P.	2031 East 100th St.	1877
Cleveland, Albert W.	Mantua, O.	1834
Coates, Wm. R.	3304 Archwood Ave.	1851

Name	Post Office Address	Came to Western Reserve
Cobb, Lester A.	3328 Euclid Ave.	1850
Coe, Antoinette B.	1968 E. 70th St.	1835
Cogswell, Helen M.	1845 E. 65th St.	1832
Common, Cordelia L.	3174 W. 14th St.	Birth
Conger, James W.	2072 E. 89th St.	1873
Cooley, Clara E.	North Dover, Ohio	1861
Cooley, Geo. L.	North Dover, Ohio	1862
Corlett, Mrs. Belle Ann	11320 Union St.	1850
Corlett, Mary M.	1416 Vandemar, Clvd. Hts.	1851
Corner, Horace B.	1895 E. 105th St.	1857
Corner, Mrs. Horace B.	1895 E. 105th St.	1855
Cowing, Hattie J.	92 Knowles Ave., E. Cleveland	1868
Cozad, Newell S.	2043 Cornell Rd.	1830
Crable, Mrs. Nellie D.	Rocky River, Ohio	1843
Craft, Mrs. Clara J. H.	10602 Wilbur Ave.	1869
Craft, Mrs. Rose R.	2110 E. 79th St.	Birth
Crane, Arthur E.	1716 E. 115th St.	1871
Crittenden, Wm. E.	Care Guarantee Title & Trust Co.	1868
Croxton, Samuel W.	1896 East 89th St.	1877
Cunnea, Mrs. Estelle G.	13272 Euclid Ave.	1855
Currier, Miss Charlotte	14093 Euclid Ave.	1845
Curtiss, Lucia M. S.	2443 Prospect Ave.	1853
Dall, Andrew	1276 W. 3rd St.	1852
Davies, H. J.	12598 Clifton Blvd., Lakewood	1863
Daykin, John	2023 Walton Ave.	1863
Dean, Mrs. Amantha C.	4077 E. 82nd St.	1838
Dean, F. J.	Rocky River, Ohio	1836
Dean, Oscar	Rocky River, Ohio	1828
Dean, Wm. M.	Rocky River, O.	1865
Dellenbaugh, Hon. F. E.	Union Nat. Bank Bldg.	1856
Dempsey, James H.	Leader-News Bldg.	1865
Denison, L. T.	9210 Lorain Ave.	1843
DeWitt, Mary G.	2494 E. 84th St.	1839
Diehl, Mrs. Sophia	627 E. 123d St.	1850
Dille, Wallace W.	10531 Garfield Ave.	1838
Doan, Mrs. C. T.	9506 Euclid	1869
Dodge, L. Dudley	2029 E. 71st St.	1864
Dodge, Samuel D.	509 Schofield Bldg.	1855

Name	Post Office Address	Came to Western Reserve
Doering, Charles W.	1861 E. 71st St.	1867
Doolittle, C. E.	10926 Wade Park Ave.	1861
Drake, John M.	2043 E. 71st St.	1856
Dreher, Oscar	1699 E. 82nd St.	1860
Duncan, Albert R., Jr.	2337 E. 55th St.	1869
Dunn, A. J.	2416 E. 66th St.	1872
Dutton, Dr. Chas. F.	4816 Franklin Ave.	1834
Duty, Charlotte M.	McGregor Home, E. Cleveland	1838
Eberhard, A. B.	Lock Box 163, Elyria, Ohio	1867
Edwards, Harry R.	Care Wm. Edwards Co.	1861
Elliott, Reuben T.	North Olmsted, Ohio	1834
Ellsworth, Ralph H.	1446 Cohasset Ave., Lakewood	1871
Emerich, John R.	18625 St. Clair Ave.	1870
Erwin, Mary D.	1736 E. 79th St.	1866
Evans, David L.	10926 Pasadena Ave.	1858
Excell, J. W.	2181 E. 87th St.	1842
Excell, M. B.	2181 E. 87th St.	1872
Faragher, James	Warrensville	1849
Farley, Hon. John H.	3507 Prospect Ave.	1845
Fawcett, Robert	3894 W. 33rd St.	1862
Felhaber, Mrs. Mary	1259 E. 114th St.	1861
Firth, Samuel J.	11500 Euclid Ave.	1867
Fish, Eben	4256 Jennings Rd.	1836
Fish, Leonard	4245 Jennings Rd.	1834
Fish, Lorenzo B.	1820 Holmden Ave.	1832
Fish, O. J.	3508 Denison Ave.	1868
Fishell, Mary E.	1577 Elmwood Ave., Lakewood	1860
Fisher, Estelle B.	1750 Strathmore, E. C.	1877
Flick, John A.	Lock Box 95, Bedford	1855
Follansbee, George Edw.	9615 Miles Ave.	1871
Foran, Hon. Martin A.	New Court House	1868
Forbey, William E.	9309 Hough Ave.	1852
Foster, George	1412 Denison Ave.	1845
Foster, Leonard G.	3007 Archwood Ave.	1840
Foster, Mrs. H. L.	7606 Guthrie Ave.	1876
Foster, Mrs. J. R.	10403 Euclid Ave.	1872
Foster, William H.	Standard Oil Co.	1858
French, John	13703 Detroit Ave., Lakewood	1841

Name	Post Office Address	Came to Western Reserve
Fuller, Mrs. Lydia	7412 Dellenbaugh Ave.	1845
Gafney, T. E.	1824 Paige Ave.	1877
Gallagher, John V.	7209 Euclid Ave.	1865
Geddes, James D.	1412 E. 84th St.	1833
Geer, Thos. H.	422 Leader Bldg	1866
Gehring, F. W.	423 Garfield Bldg.	1851
Gregory, Mrs. Margaret	9323 Gorman Ave.	1869
Gerould, Julia Clapp	1912 E. 107th St.	1843
Gleeson, Mrs. William	Bedford, O.	1835
Gloyd, Frances R.	1920 East 84th St.	1875
Gloyd, James R.	1927 E. 86th St.	1877
Goulder, Harvey D.	Rockefeller Bldg.	1853
Goulder, Chas.	1267 E. 111th St.	1847
Goulder, Robert F.	1751 E. 89th St.	1849
Greenlese, Louis H.	1162 E. 125th St.	1859
Greif, William	Riverside Ave., West Park, O.	1855
Griswold, James Harlen	1105 American Trust Bldg.	1873
Hadden, Alexander	New Court House	1859
Hall, Mrs. Ziba S.	Bay Village, O.	1835
Hadlow, John	2752 W. 14th St.	1839
Hale, E. V.	4307 Euclid Ave.	1869
Hall, Frank W.	Willoughby, O.	1871
Hall, Reuben	Dover Center, Ohio	1827
Hall, Mrs. M. E.	2215 W. 33rd St.	1848
Hall, Chas. E.	Dover, Ohio	1865
Halsey, Mrs. Chas.	1378 Irene Ave., Lakewood	1841
Hammond, Mary J.	831 E. 157th St.	1857
Handerson, Harriet F.	2227 Prospect Ave.	1834
Harland, Mrs. G. W.	2193 E. 97th St.	1846
Harris, Byron C.	17231 Lake Ave., Lakewood	1832
Harris, Frank R.	9 Rosalind Ave., E. Cleveland	1860
Haserot, Francis H.	521 Woodland Ave.	1860
Haserot, S. F.	1972 Ford Drive	1860
Hatch, Cass H.	Bedford, O.	1860
Hawley, David R.	85 Rosemont Rd., E. Cleveland	1846
Hawley, Ellen Rouse	85 Rosemont Rd., E. Cleveland	1863
Hazen, F. M.	5607 Utica Ave.	1847
Heald, Martha	3715 Denison Ave.	1860

Name	Post Office Address	Came to Western Reserve
Hecker, Ralph	905 Leader-News Bldg.	1860
Henderson, Geo. D.	2495 E. 63rd St.	1866
Henderson, Miss Jane	1764 W. 54th St.	1876
Henderson, John M.	Taylor Rd., E. Cleveland	1864
Henry, John C.	2065 E. 79th St.	1858
Herrick, Frank R.	912 Society for Savings Bldg.	1870
Herrick, Fred C.	465 Rose Bldg.	1872
Herrick, Ex-Gov. M. T.	Euclid Heights, O.	1855
Heward, Thomas Ambrose	2046 E. 93rd St.	1849
Hickox, Frank F.	Hickox Bldg.	1844
Hinsdale, Geo. D.	10805 Superior Ave.	1855
Hintzelman, Dr. C.	1908 W. 44th St.	1871
Hobbs, Mrs. Mary M.	33 Fay St., E. Cleveland	1872
Hogen, Mrs. Louisa J.	1823 E. 97th St.	1866
Hord, A. C.	7404 Euclid Ave.	1872
Hord, Mrs. A. C.	7404 Euclid Ave.	1855
Horton, Dr. Wm. P.	17 Windermere St., E. Cleveland	1844
House, James A.	Guardian Sav. & Trust Co.	1877
Howe, Mrs. Rachel	2102 Abington Rd.	1844
Hower, Mrs. Clara H.	Sommerton Rd.	1851
Hubbell, Orrin J.	Bedford, Ohio	1845
Hughes, Dr. F. M.	West Richfield, Ohio	1854
Humphrey, Ernest J.	Peninsula, Ohio, R. F. D. 14	1858
Humphrey, Fred R.	1333 Lakeland Ave., Lakewood	1852
Humphrey, Truman	Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio	1849
Hunt, Mrs. Emma L.	2204 East 90th St.	1858
Hunt, James T.	5901 Whittier Ave.	1873
Hunt, Mrs. Mary Rice	1926 E. 89th St.	1865
Hutchinson, Hubbard C.	National Commercial Bank	1875
Hyde, Averill L.	11209 Wade Park Ave.	1862
Iddings, Geo. S.	Euclid, Ohio	1857
Ingersoll, Alvin F.	318 Engineers Bldg.	1859
Ingham, Albert	4293 W. 22nd St.	1844
Ingham, Mary B.	1009 W. 36th St., Los Angeles, Cal.	1846
Ingham, Wm. H.	17445 Northwood Ave., Lakewood	1855
Janke, Rudolph S.	6013 Franklin Ave.	1852
Janke, Wm. E. F.	1852 Roxford Rd., E. C.	1877
Jaster, John	Care State Banking & Trust Co.	1852

Name	Post Office Address	Came to Western Reserve
Jenkins, Mrs. Louisa E.	9709 Miles Ave.	1838
Jennings, John G.	2346 W. 14th St.	1856
Jewitt, Edward H.	1933 E. 66th St.	Birth
Jewitt, Mrs. Cora B.	1933 E. 66th St.	Birth
Johns, David Wm.	113 St. Clair	1851
Johnson, Geo. J.	4120 Euclid Ave.	1844
Johnson, Homer H.	1000 American Trust Bldg.	1862
Johnson, Samuel H. Sr.	7317 Quincy	1877
Johnston, James D.	1913 E. 86th St.	1870
Jones, Albert G.	2173 E. 105th St.	1841
Jones, Rev. John D.	1565 E. 84th St.	1845
Jones, Mrs. J. D.	1565 E. 84th St.	1871
Jones, Mary E.	2173 E. 105th St.	1846
Jones, Mrs. O. L.	1838 Wymore, E. C.	1866
Judkins, Martha J.	1240 E. 111th St.	1851
Judkins, Geo. F.	2484 E. 83rd St.	1847
Kaestle, Henry	15006 Detroit Ave.	Birth
Kamerer, Edwin A.	8312 Hough Ave.	1876
Kappler, Gustav E.	2070 E. 83rd St.	1858
Kapper, Wm. A.	626 Columbia Bldg.	1856
Kees, Wm. H.	3117 W. 14th St.	1866
Keiper, William P.	1450 East 55th St.	1877
Kendall, Matilda A.	523 E. 114th St.	1876
Keppler, Fred W.	1952 E. 84th St.	1846
Kerns, Theodore I.	3792 W. 25th St.	1857
Kerruish, Wm. S.	3812 Euclid Ave.	1831
Kidney, Mrs. Virginia E.	10319 Somerset Ave.	1839
Kimberly, Geo. G.	1777 West 57th St.	1872
King, Wm. A.	57 Public Square	1865
King, Virginia E.	3233 Carnegie Ave.	1855
Kinney, Albert T.	1523 Rockefeller Bldg.	Birth
Kinney, Harry R.	1523 Rockefeller Bldg.	Birth
Kinney, Howard L.	1523 Rockefeller Bldg.	Birth
Kitchen, Mrs. Grace K.	3134 Euclid Ave.	1851
Knight, T. Spencer	1921 E. 83rd St.	1838
Koepe, W. Regina	9005 Lorain Ave.	1859
Knowles, Henry F.	1900 East 79th St.	1853
Knowles, M. Josephine	1900 East 79th St.	1855

Name	Post Office Address	Came to Western Reserve
Knowlton, Dr. W. A.	Winthrop Hall, Cornell Rd.	1839
Krehbiel, Dr. C. H.	2350 E. 85th St.	1877
Lander, Eva B.	2235 East 97th St.	1856
Landreth, Albert R.	1332 W. 93rd St.	1843
Lane, Chas. D.	2180 E. 85th St.	1837
Langdon, S. S.	1512 Rockway Ave., Lakewood, O.	1851
Larkin, Mrs. Ellen B.	17859 Lake Rd., Clifton Park, Lkwd.	1846
Leigh, Wm.	3414 Wade Ave.	1862
Lewis, Geo. W.	1815 E. 89th St.	1840
Lockwood, C. B.	1962 E. 84th St.	1832
Loehr, Otto T.	1148 Euclid Ave.	1865
Loomis, Harry E.	Euclid Ave. and 22nd St.	1862
Lowe, Mrs. Parker	12339 Chesterfield	1865
Lowrey, Geo. H.	7412 Harvard Ave.	1841
Luetkemeyer, Gustave	1905 E. 107th St.	1865
Lyman, Henry F.	The Haddam, Euclid and E. 105th	1854
McIntosh, Geo. T.	1219 Guardian Bldg.	1849
McIntosh, Mrs. Geo. T.	1219 Guardian Bldg.	1855
McIntosh, Henry P.	7341 Euclid Ave.	1846
McKay, Margaret A.	1793 E. 89th St.	1857
McKinnie, Harry J.	2049 E. 71st St.	1855
McLauchlan, Wm.	1851 E. 82nd St.	1850
McManus, Thos. J.	1426 Williamson Bldg.	1856
Maedje, Charles W.	1566-70 W. 3rd St.	1856
Mahler, Baruch	710 Electric Bldg.	1851
Mahler, Mrs. Bertha	710 Electric Bldg.	1859
Makepeace, Anna H.	1019 Starkweather	1839
Manchester, C. T.	1428 E. 81st St.	1861
Manchester, Jennie L.	1428 E. 81st St.	1865
Mann, Mrs. Maud R.	1371 E. 105th St.	1863
Marks, Nehemiah	6911 Carnegie Ave.	1833
Martindale, H. C.	1953 West 100th St.	1852
Mason, Hiram A.	5815 Cedar Ave.	1842
Mason, Samuel R.	Euclid, O.	1867
Mather, Samuel	2605 Euclid Ave.	1847
Mather, Wm. G.	Lake Shore Blvd., Bratenahl, O.	1854
Mathews, Maria D.	149 N. State St., Painesville, O.	1838
Mellen, Mrs. Nellie F.	2705 Library Ave.	1840

Name	Post Office Address	Came to Western Reserve
Meyer, Gen. Ed. S.	2075 E. 96th St.	1849
Mierke, Herman	1694 E. 86th St.	1860
Miller, Mrs. Sarah R.	9409 Cedar Ave.	1843
Miller, Mrs. Chas. R.	2185 Cummington Rd.	1858
Molyneaux, Joseph B.	1900 E. 55th St.	1854
Moore, Mrs. Jesse O.	1378 Irene Ave.	1861
Morgan, Clifford J.	1913 W. 3rd St.	1849
Morgan, E. N.	6407 Euclid Ave.	1847
Morgan, Geo. F.	Gen. Delivery, P. O.	1854
Morse, Mrs. Kate E.	1806 W. 47th St.	1857
Moses, Mrs. Augustus L.	9511 Euclid Ave.	1849
Moulton, Eliza H.	14715 St. Clair Ave.	1832
Mount, Seelep P.	8113 Carnegie Ave.	1846
Moxon, Mrs. Jno. A.	2584 E. 55th St.	1856
Mulhern, Geo. G.	1943 E. 107th St.	1862
Murfey, L. A.	1884 E. 89th St.	1855
Myrick, Catherine E.	1833 E. 19th St.	1860
Myrick, Mrs. Catherine E.	6215 Hough Ave.	1871
Nahuis, John	1335 E. 31st St.	1855
New, Harry	11016 Magnolia Drive	1866
Nutt, Willard L.	Mayfield Rd.	1832
Nyland, Christopher	1973 W. 52nd St.	1852
O'Brien, P. C.	2429 Prospect Ave.	1855
Obert, Mrs. Lena	9005 Lorain Ave.	1857
Olmsted, Geo. H.	412 Williamson Bldg.	1843
Osborn, Eunice	Bay Village, O.	1877
Osborn, Reuben	Bay Village, O.	1877
Ossman, J. C.	3222 W. 94th St.	1854
Oswald, Mrs. Mary J.	11407 Itasca Ave.	1847
Otis, Charles A.	Willoughby, Ohio	1868
Owens, John Ralph	1956 E. 75th St.	1875
Paine, James H.	204 American Trust Bldg.	1852
Palmer, C. O.	2302 Cedar Ave.	Birth
Palmer, Richard L.	17910 Kinsman Rd.	1853
Parmelee, E. A.	Twinsburg, O.	1842
Paul, Hosea	New Court House	1845
Pelton, R. K.	1006 Rose Bldg.	1856
Penfield, Louis W.	Willoughby, Ohio	1857

Name	Post Office Address	Came to Western Reserve
Penfield, Marie Luela P.	1789 E. 65th St.	1870
Pentecost, Samuel N.	9003 Lamont Ave.	1866
Perkins, Douglas	Citizens Bldg.	1854
Petty, Emelia Judkins	1587 E. 85th St.	1849
Philpott, John W.	34 Fernwood, E. Cleveland	1855
Poe, William Alfred	1778 Crawford Rd.	1872
Pope, Jane N.	7820 Decker Ave.	1839
Post, James R.	719 Hippodrome	1852
Prall, Mrs. Sarah J.	1665 Lee Rd.	1849
Pratt, H. Harvey	2925 Edgehill Rd., Euclid Hts.	1841
Pratt, Harry W.	3000 Lincoln Blvd.	1866
Prentiss, Willard C.	Twinsburg, Ohio	1843
Prescott, Wm.	13954 Lake Ave., Lakewood	1850
Prescott, Mrs. Wm.	13954 Lake Ave., Lakewood	1855
Ptak, Joseph J.	4227 Archwood Ave.	1853
Purper, Mrs. Barbara Ellen	1293 W. 104th St.	1877
Quayle, J. C.	1880 Chapman Ave., E. C.	1869
Quintrell, Miss Mary C.	14182 Euclid Ave.	1850
Ragg, William H.	1524 Prospect Ave.	1854
Rebbeck, Henry H.	10528 Greenbaum Ave.	1853
Reeves, John	1818 Vassar St., E. Cleveland	1852
Robinson, William H.	Oberlin, Ohio	1863
Rockefeller, John D.	26 Broadway, New York City	1852
Roland, Capt. J. C.	2030 E. 93rd St.	1869
Roof, Joseph W.	Care Wm. Edwards Co.	1841
Root, Mrs. Ralph R.	Ambler Blvd.	1844
Rose, Mrs. Martha E. P.	2084 Cornell Rd.	1865
Rose, William H.	Akron, Ohio	1851
Rossiter, Silas	644 E. 108th St.	1851
Rossiter, Anna	644 E. 108th St.	1859
Rowe, Wm. S.	10425 Clifton Blvd.	1855
Rudd, Milo	1265 St. Charles Ave., Lakewood	1834
Russell, Geo. F.	1434 E. 105th St.	1846
Russell, Mrs. Geo. F.	1434 E. 105th St.	
Russell, Mrs. Emma M.	8807 Birchdale Ave.	1858
Ryder, Mrs. Margaret	2608 Cedar Ave.	1845
Ryder, Nellie May	2204 E. 38th St.	1872
Saal, Fred	1204 Rockefeller Bldg.	Birth

Name	Post Office Address	Came to Western Reserve
Sabine, Frances E.	4012 Denison Ave.	1867
Salen, Chas. P.	1420 W. 101st St.	1867
Sanborn, Horace R.	52 Page Ave., E. Cleveland	1854
Sanders, Wm. H.	27 Delmont Ave., E. Cleveland	1845
Savage, Mary Tisdale	3410 Euclid Ave.	1869
Savage, James B.	3410 Euclid Ave.	1849
Sawtell, Harriet Roosa	15721 Lake Ave., Lakewood, O.	Birth
Schaefer, Mrs. Christina	1434 Orchard Grove Ave., Lakewood	1845
Scheuermann, Mary A.	1460 W. 45th St.	1855
Schneider, E. H.	1508 E. 107th St.	1863
Schorndorfer, Edward F.	18521 Euclid Ave., E. Cleveland	1848
Schorndorfer, Mrs. E. F.	18521 Euclid, E. C.	1877
Scofield, Geo. F.	621 Schofield Bldg.	1860
Scott, Dr. N. Stone	2046 E. 96th St.	1865
Sears, Miss Millie P.	13954 Lake Ave., Lakewood	1860
Seiler, K. M.	3607 Clinton Ave.	1857
Seither, Frank	3634 Bosworth Rd.	1848
Seither, Anna H.	3634 Bosworth Rd.	1869
Semon, Chas.	1897 E. 89th St.	1847
Seymour, Chas. L.	14413 Lake Shore Blvd.	1863
Seymour, Ida A. W.	14413 Lake Shore Blvd.	1863
Shattuck, Norman A.	9719 Logan Ct.	1857
Sheldon, Ed. C.	Blackstone Bldg.	1852
Shepard, Wm. H.	13714 Euclid Ave.	1858
Shepard, Mrs. Wm. H.	13714 Euclid Ave.	1863
Sherwin, Mrs. H. A.	3328 Euclid Ave.	1843
Sherwin, John	247 Euclid Ave.	1868
Shull, Erin Dean	6614 Wade Park Ave.	1845
Shurmer, William H.	2631 Ashton Road	1855
Siller, Ernest J.	1225 Ansel Rd.	1868
Silsby, Mrs. Myron F.	10722 Deering Ave.	1858
Singleton, Wilfred	3050 W. 20th St.	1872
Singleton, Hester M.	3050 W. 20th St.	1873
Simpson, Ernest Baker	13680 Terrace Rd., E. Cleveland	1867
Simpson, J. W.	1891 Knowles St., E. Cleveland	1866
Simpson, Robert	5407 Train Ave.	1867
Smies, Jacob H.	2180 E. 73rd St.	1845
Smith, Benj. W.	1445 E. 91st St.	1840

Name	Post Office Address	Came to Western Reserve
Smith, Mrs. Carlos A.	130 Blair St., Ithaca, N. Y.	1837
Smith, Dr. D. B.	315 The Arcade	1840
Smith, Mrs. Pard B.	11511 Mayfield Rd.	1832
Smith, Mrs. Louisa J.	11803 Kinsman Ave.	1848
Snow, Jane Elliott	12903 Lake Ave.	1837
Snow, K. F.	Brecksville, O.	1863
Snyder, William S.	705 Hippodrome	1877
Southern, Mrs. F. C.	1376 W. Boulevard, Lakewood	1850
Speddy, Joseph H.	Lakewood Fire Dept.	1873
Sperry, H. B.	Tallmadge, O.	1867
Spindler, Mrs. Anna F.	5809 Curtis Ave.	1847
Squire, Andrew	3443 Euclid Ave.	1850
Stair, Samuel G.	92 Wadena Ave., E. Cleveland	1832
Stafford, Mrs. Maude E.	2564 Berkshire Rd., Cleve. Hts.	1867
Stafford, Oliver Mead	2564 Berkshire Rd., Cleve. Hts.	1851
Stanley, J. J.	Leader-News Bldg.	1863
Stearn, Abraham	1021 Euclid Ave.	1847
Stegkemper, Frank H.	13039 Euclid Ave.	1854
Sterling, Frederick A.	1225 Euclid	1850
Stevenson, Staple N.	So. Euclid	1864
Stewart, J. W.	1416 Williamson Bldg.	1875
Stewart, Laura Meriam	913 Williamson Bldg.	Birth
Strau, Charles W.	2281 E. 89th St.	1866
Striebinger, Margaret	6520 Euclid Ave.	1854
Strimple, Hon. T. L.	2061 E. 96th St.	1859
Strong, Mrs. Agnes I.	2260 East 71st St.	1874
Strong, George D.	2260 East 71st St.	1844
Sullivan, Hon. J. J.	1497 E. 108th St.	1872
Swift, Harry W.	2248 Bellfield Ave.	1870
Swift, Mrs. Katherine E.	2248 Bellfield Ave.	1877
Taplin, Chas. Grandy	2528 Stratford Rd.	1848
Taplin Mrs. F. S.	2528 Stratford Rd.	1850
Taylor, Daniel R.	1007 Williamson Bldg.	1838
Taylor, Henry Adams	13321 Euclid Ave., E. Cleveland	1864
Taylor, Virgil C.	6620 Euclid Ave.	1838
Taylor, Mrs. Sophia	630 Euclid Ave.	1877
Taylor, Vincent A.	Bedford	1845
Teare, Eliza Jane	2050 E. 81st St.	1857

Name	Post Office Address	Came to Western Reserve
Teed, Ida S.	2130 West 96th St.	1866
Terrett, Thomas C.	824 E. 95th St.	1874
Thie, Charles F.	Citizens Savings & Trust Co.	1874
Thobaben, Florence C.	10607 Hathaway Ave.	1867
Thompson, Alfred G.	Bedford, Ohio	1845
Thompson, Mrs. E. J.	1276 W. 78th St.	1841
Tilden, Mrs. Clara E.	10823 Hull Ave.	1860
Townsend, Mrs. Wm. J.	10700 Drexel Ave.	1866
Tozier, Kathleen B.	2062 East 77th St.	
Treat, Julia A.	1823 W. 52nd St.	1844
Upton, J. E.	1310 W. 11th St.	1842
Upstill, E. A.	909 Rockefeller Bldg.	1877
Vail, Harry L.	1010 Citizens Bldg.	1860
Vanderwerf, Anna Hubbell	7420 Carnegie Ave.	1859
Vickery, Hon. Willis	New Court House	1857
Vilas, Malcolm Gorham	Standard Oil Co.	1857
Vogt, Dr. De Friste	2541 E. 55th St.	1862
Wade, A. D.	3208 E. 116th St.	1872
Wadsworth, Mrs. A. C.	1795 E. 93rd St.	1850
Wadsworth, Frank A.	1795 E. 93rd St.	1850
Wagar, Mars E.	510 Park Bldg.	1858
Wain, L. H.	1893 E. 87th St.	1863
Wallace, Simeon H.	3857 W. 33rd St.	1839
Walther, George	17845 Lake Rd., Lakewood	1856
Walton, John W.	1920 E. 75th St.	1848
Walker, Wm. C.	7902 Carnegie	1874
Ward, Joseph A.	1428 Clark Ave.	1873
Warner, Mrs. J. W.	9010 Detroit Ave.	1855
Weaver, W. P.	13205 Detroit Ave., Lakewood	1862
Weaver, Mrs. Martha T.	1952 E. 116th St.	1859
Weaver, Mrs. W. P.	13205 Detroit Ave., Lakewood	1859
Webb, Mrs. Nettie A.	1961 Ford Drive	1852
Webb, J. W. S.	1961 Ford Drive	1854
Weber, Mrs. John E.	1877 East 71st St.	Birth
Webster, John H.	Variety Iron & Steel Co., Cleveland	1850
Weidenkopf, Emma M.	366 Beaumont Ave., E. Cleveland	1838
Weidenkopf, Mrs. C. K.	366 Beaumont Ave., E. Cleveland	1838
Weidenkopf, Nicholas	1807 E. 87th St.	1842

Name	Post Office Address	Came to Western Reserve
Wiener, Abraham	1017 Schofield Bldg.	1840
White, John G.	1416 Williamson Bldg.	1845
Whitlam, Joseph P.	Chagrin Falls, Ohio	1842
Whittern, Chas. S.	2915 Woodbridge Ave.	1857
Whittlesey, Albert T.	1869 Chapman Ave., E. C.	1862
Whittlesey, Catherine H.	1899 Chapman Ave., E. C.	1869
Whitney, William W.	1264 Warren Rd., Lakewood	1855
Wick, Henry C.	3515 Euclid Ave.	1853
Wight, Elmer B.	567 Rose Bldg.	1871
Wigman, John H.	8408 Carnegie Ave.	1845
Willard, Archibald M.	4933 Holyoke Ave.	1836
Wilcox, Frank A.	64 Hawthorne Ave., Akron, O.	1852
Williams, Ed. P.	2106 E. 83rd St.	1838
Williams, Mrs. Caroline	1849 Prospect St., E. Cleveland	1859
Wilsey, Alexander G.	677 E. 120th St.	1864
Wilson, Sidney S.	Willoughby	1865
Wolcott, J. E.	2349 Coventry Rd.	1852
Wood, Geo. W.	2202 West 85th St.	1847
Wood, Henry W. S.	1926 E. 73rd St.	1848
Wood, Jas.	1911 East 89th St.	1853
Wright, Emma C.	10 Rosalind Ave.	1874
Wurm, Wm.	2395 Fremont St.	1876
Williamson, Rev. Jas. D.	11205 Bellflower Rd.	1849
Wilmot, E. P.	Chagrin Falls, Ohio	1851
Wilson, Mrs. Ella Grant	13032 Euclid Ave.	1866
Winch, Louis Harvey	East Ohio Gas Bldg.	1862
Wright, Earl C.	3856 Prospect Ave.	1858
Wright, Phil P.	2601 Prospect Ave.	1848
Yates, J. V. N.	850 Rockefeller Bldg.	1853
Zipp, John	7818 Cedar Ave.	1857

Please notify the Secretary of any change in Post Office address

